The Outlook

SEPTEMBER 19, 1923

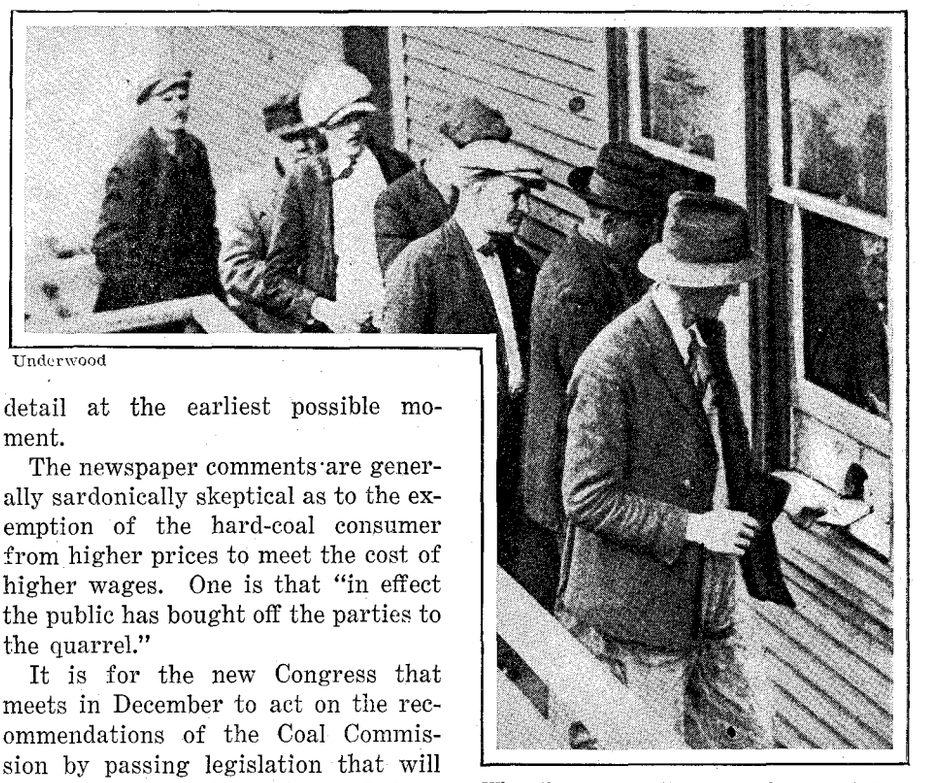
'HE END OF THE :OAL STRIKE

THE country is deeply indebted to Governor Pinchot for bringing to an end the long deadlock be-ween anthracite operators and mi-ers. Personality counts for a good eal in such controversies; a single ıan of determination, patience, and ıct can often effect more than any oard or committee of men. So it was ı this case; the Governor's persist-nce brought final mutual concession nd compromise.

The contract agreement signed by he leaders of the contestants will be nally ratified before this is read. It ; substantially an acceptance of Gov-rnor Pinchot's four proposals printed ı these columns last week. The ıners abandoned their demand that ay laborers should get more than ten er cent increase in wages and their emand for the check-off; the opera-ors agreed to the ten per cent wage ıcrease, the eight-hour day, recogni-on of the union as representing the ıners, and certain improvements in orking conditions.

One of the best provisions in this eace treaty is that fixing the running me of the contracts for two years. r. Lewis for the miners comments: The fact that the agreement runs for vo years will operate to give stability) the industry and relieve all appre-ensions of the anthracite-consuming ıblic."

Who is to pay for the increase in ıe miners' pay? It may be sixty or 'enty cents a ton. That does not ound large, but it would amount to rhaps $7,000,000 in the aggregate. overnor Pinchot thinks that the op-ators should take part of this loss—y a tenth—out of their profits and at the rest should come out of eight rates and distributers' profits. ccordingly he has written to Presi-nt Coolidge suggesting that the ıter-State Commerce Commission re-nsider freight rates for anthracite ıd asking as an aid to the public's ıowledge that the findings of the nited States Coal Commission on ofits and costs in mine operations ıd in wholesale and retail distribu-on should be made public in great detail at the earliest possible moment.



Underwood

When these men walked up to the pay window of their mine office they thought they were drawing their last money before a big strike. The Pinchot compromise ended their worries and some of the worries of the public at large

The newspaper comments are generally sardonically skeptical as to the exemption of the hard-coal consumer from higher prices to meet the cost of higher wages. One is that "in effect the public has bought off the parties to the quarrel."

It is for the new Congress that meets in December to act on the recommendations of the Coal Commission by passing legislation that will make it impossible again to disturb and threaten the people's comfort and welfare as such disputes have lately done and will do again unless there is power provided to stop private quarrels carried on at public expense.

AMERICAN COMMERCE GAINING

IDLE ships are finding employment under the American flag, perhaps not as rapidly as might be desirable, but steadily. During the second quarter of 1923, a summary of which has just been completed, employment was found for a considerable number of vessels in all classes of shipping.

The rapidly developing traffic between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of the United States through the Panama Canal has been responsible for much of the increase in active ships. There was during the quarter a gain of thirty-two privately owned tankers in this trade. There are now one hundred tankers of 786,381 gross tons engaged in transporting oil from coast to coast. This represents more than thirty per cent of the number, and almost forty per cent of the tonnage, of all privately owned tankers under the American flag. Eighteen of these tankers were transferred during the quarter from Government ownership.

The largest increase has been in the coastwise service, which includes not only the coasts of the United States proper but the Hawaiian and Porto Rican lines. Passenger service has been increased by four vessels, two of which were transferred from Government ownership. Forty-six cargo vessels of 106,982 gross tons were added to the coastwise service. These recruits came principally from the idle fleet, though a few were diverted from near-by foreign service.

There has been a slight decrease in the number of privately owned vessels operating overseas, the net loss being three ships.

The number of cargo vessels operated by the United Shipping Board remained practically unchanged through the quarter, though an interesting shift occurred. Twelve vessels of 65,000 gross tons were withdrawn from overseas service to Atlantic ports of Europe. All of these and one additional vessel, a total of thirteen,

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went into service on Oriental routes of trade. This is, in part at least, a reflection of the growing importance of American trade with the Far East.

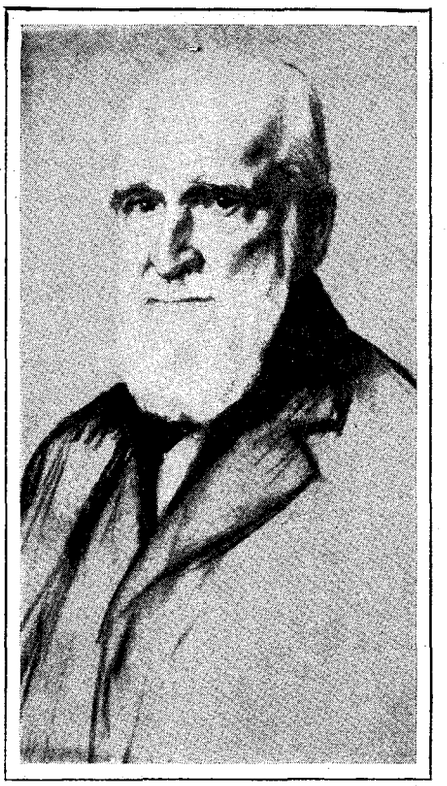
On the whole, the three months' showing of American shipping is gratifying. In spite of all that has been said and feared, Government ships are being gradually taken over by private American owners and are finding work to do. We may be as yet unable, as many shipowners have said, to compete with foreign ships on long-established lines, but our growing trade with the Orient both tropical and temperate, with near-by nations to the south of us, with our own island possessions and between our own coasts offers sufficient opportunity for our ships to keep them under the Stars and Stripes.

THE PRICE OF POVERTY

IT is a bitter fact that babies who might live out the natural expectancy of human beings and be useful men and women in the world die under one year of age because of poverty. An investigation of the causes of infant mortality in Baltimore, recently completed by the Children's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor, reveals the fact more clearly than it has ever been shown before. Baltimore is the largest city yet studied. In population, the variety of its industries, and the prevailing rate of infant mortality, it is a more typical American city than any of the others thus far studied.

In that city, typical of our urban centers, poverty was found to be an important factor in infant mortality. Differences in color and nationality rather than poverty, it has often been asserted, are responsible for the high death rate of babies. In the Baltimore investigation these elements were eliminated. With babies only of native white mothers under consideration, the facts showed that infant mortality rose as the fathers' wages fell. In the poorest families studied, about one baby in six died within the year. Among the most prosperous families the ratio was one in twenty-six.

The toll that poverty takes of infants is even heavier than the figures of the investigation show. Employment of mothers away from home during pregnancy and during the first year afterward is given as one of the most frequent causes of babies' deaths. This, in the main, is because of poverty. Except from dire necessity, few mothers go out to work during these periods.



EDWARD PAYSON DUTTON

It is a sad commentary upon our civilization that this sort of condition exists. In a real sense, the fact convicts our body social of infanticide. Our economic and industrial system, coupled with our lack of thought for our less fortunate fellows, makes us a nation of baby murderers. All that can be said in extenuation is that all other nations are like us.

The bringing out of the facts may or may not help to relieve the situation. So far as relief from poverty is concerned, the relief will come slowly if at all. For other demonstrated causes of infant mortality it may come more speedily. Babies of mothers under twenty and of mothers over thirty-five years of age showed higher mortality than other infants. Intervals of less than two years between births were also shown to result in an increased mortality rate. Unlike poverty, these are matters measurably within the control of the family.

An interesting fact brought out by the investigation is that two dissimilar groups showed infant mortality rates approximating those of New Zealand, the lowest in the world. One of these groups is foreign-born Jews. The other is native whites of the most liberal means. The highest ratios were found among Negroes, Poles, and the very poor native white families.

A PUBLISHER OF GOOD BOOKS

EDWARD PAYSON DUTTON, who di on September 6, was a Nest among American book publishers, f he had been engaged in selling boo for seventy years, while the firm nan E. P. Dutton & Co., dates back to 185 It is well known that in its earlier c reer this publishing house was chie concerned with theological and dev tional literature; but not so ma readers will recall the fact that in i early history its business was carri on in Boston or that it was in part least a successor to the famous firn of Ticknor & Fields and J. R. Osgoo & Co.

Mr. Dutton's interest in literatu was catholic. He gradually enlarg the range of his publication, and this he was ably seconded by his ass ciates. At present the Dutton list remarkable for its large proportion stable and valuable works and the co responding absence of "deadwoo and ephemeral stuff."

The many hundreds of volumes pul lished by Mr. Dutton and his ass ciates are particularly rich in bio raphy and memoirs, especially tho relating to Englishmen of note an republished or imported by the firn Travel, art, history, and philosoph are also well represented, and of la years there have been not a few not ble successes in fiction put forth und the firm's imprint.

Publishers as well as authors a entitled to credit or blame for the ri or decadence of quality and characte in literature. The selective functio of the publisher, his effort to put fort good books as well as to sell then plays a part that deserves full reco nition. Mr. Dutton is rightly to b praised because he was what on writer aptly terms "a publisher wit a literary conscience and a sense o responsibility."

AN AMERICAN BIOGRAPHER

WILLIAM ROSCOE THAYER, wh died at his home in Cambridg Massachusetts, on September 7, rank with the best American writers historical biography in our da The three of his books best known ar the lives of Roosevelt, Hay, an Cavour. Of the three the "Life an Times of Cavour" is far the best an it gave the author an internationa reputation. Mr. Roosevelt said of i in one of his signed editorials in Th Outlook: "Every man interested no only in the realities but in the possi

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DEBATE OF COMMONWEALTH AFFAIRS

(Henry V, Act I, Scene 1)

Darling in the Des Moines Register

JUST THINK! A NICE SHINY NEW TWO PASSENGER RUNABOUT ALL YOUR OWN-AND ONLY A COUPLE OF HUNDRED MILLION OR SO!
I DONT SEE HOW THE DICKINS THEY CAN AFFORD IT
NICE NEW WAR
DEBT
DEBT
DEBT
ITALY

YES, IT'S BEEN QUITE A WHILE SINCE THEY HAVE HAD A NEW ONE

From Mrs. O. V. Moon, Des Moines, Iowa

Kirby in the New York World

IN HOT PURSUIT

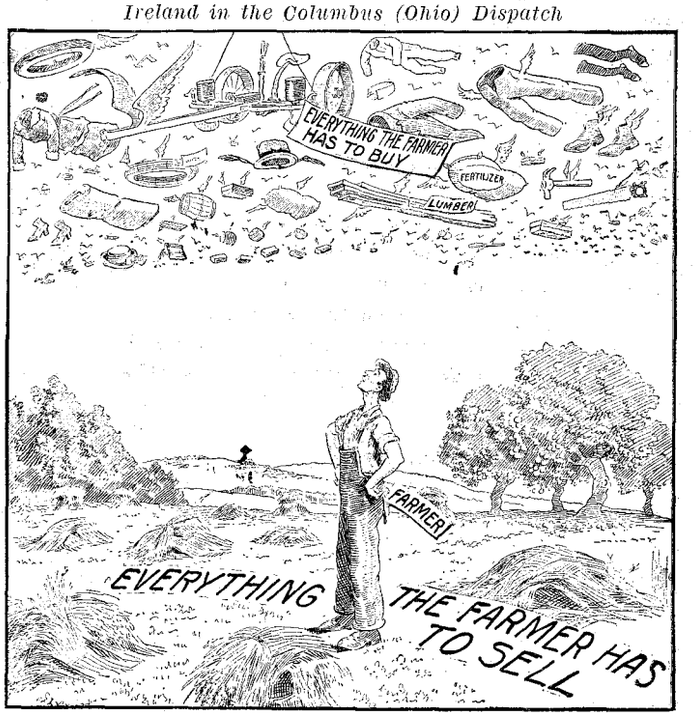
From Dora Albert, New York City

Hanny in the St. Paul Pioneer Press

WELL, HERE'S HOPING

From W. K. Collier, St. Paul, Minn.

Ireland in the Columbus (Ohio) Dispatch



SKY-HIGH

From Midshipman P. H. Ramsey, Annapolis, Maryland

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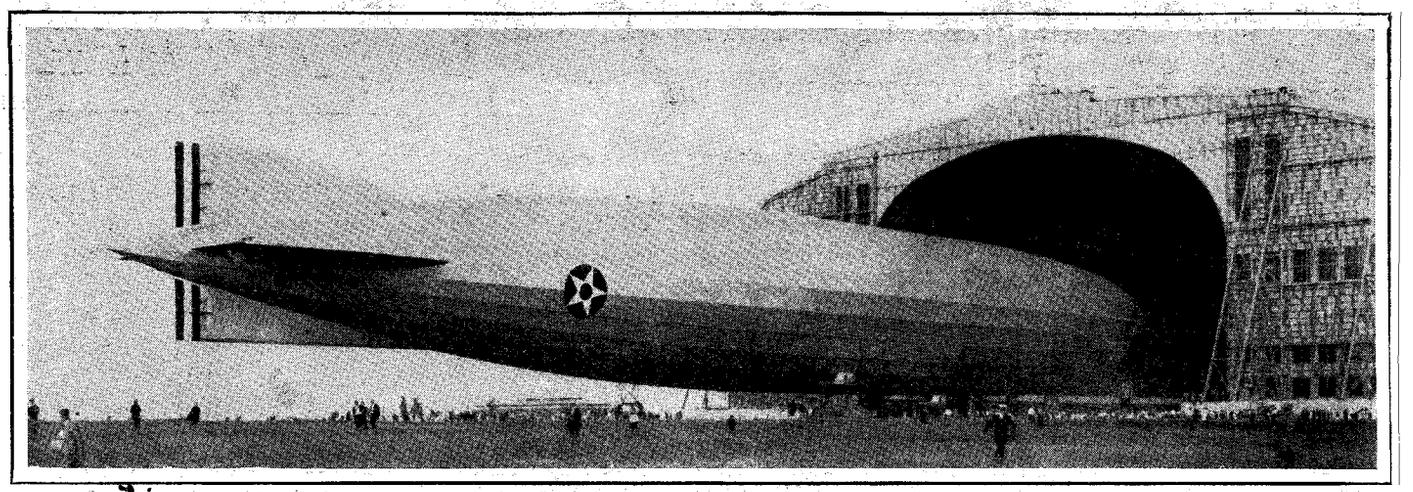


(C) Keystone

THE ZR-1 LEAVING THE HANGAR ON HER FIRST FLIGHT FROM THE LAKEHURST NAVAL FLYING FIELD

bilities of political advance should study this book; and, in addition to its intrinsic worth and interest, it is an example of the kind of productive scholarship which adds to the sum of American achievement."

Mr. Thayer's volumes on John Hay have the inestimable advantage of containing scores of Hay's delightful letters—keen, humorous, richly human, and wise. The Thayer biography of Theodore Roosevelt is the least satisfactory of the three works named. Mr. Hermann Hagedorn, in a review in this journal, explained this fact by saying: "The simple truth appears to be that Mr. Thayer started out to write a little book of reminiscences, and was persuaded to make it a 'Life.' The reminiscences are pure gold, and the future biographer will rise up and bless Mr. Thayer for them; but the rest is journeyman's work, redeemed from flatness only by Mr. Thayer's human and charming touch." Despite this defect, the Roosevelt book is not yet supplanted by any altogether satisfactory formal biography. Mr. Joseph Bucklin Bishop's "Theodore Roosevelt and His Time Shown in His Own Letters" is a perfect storehouse of information, and there are several admirable books of reminiscence, but the complete, rounded biography of Mr. Roosevelt is still to be written.

Mr. Thayer was a man of wide and full culture, a member of the Harvard Board of Overseers and of many social, historical, art, and literary associations.

MODERN SCIENCE AND THE MAN

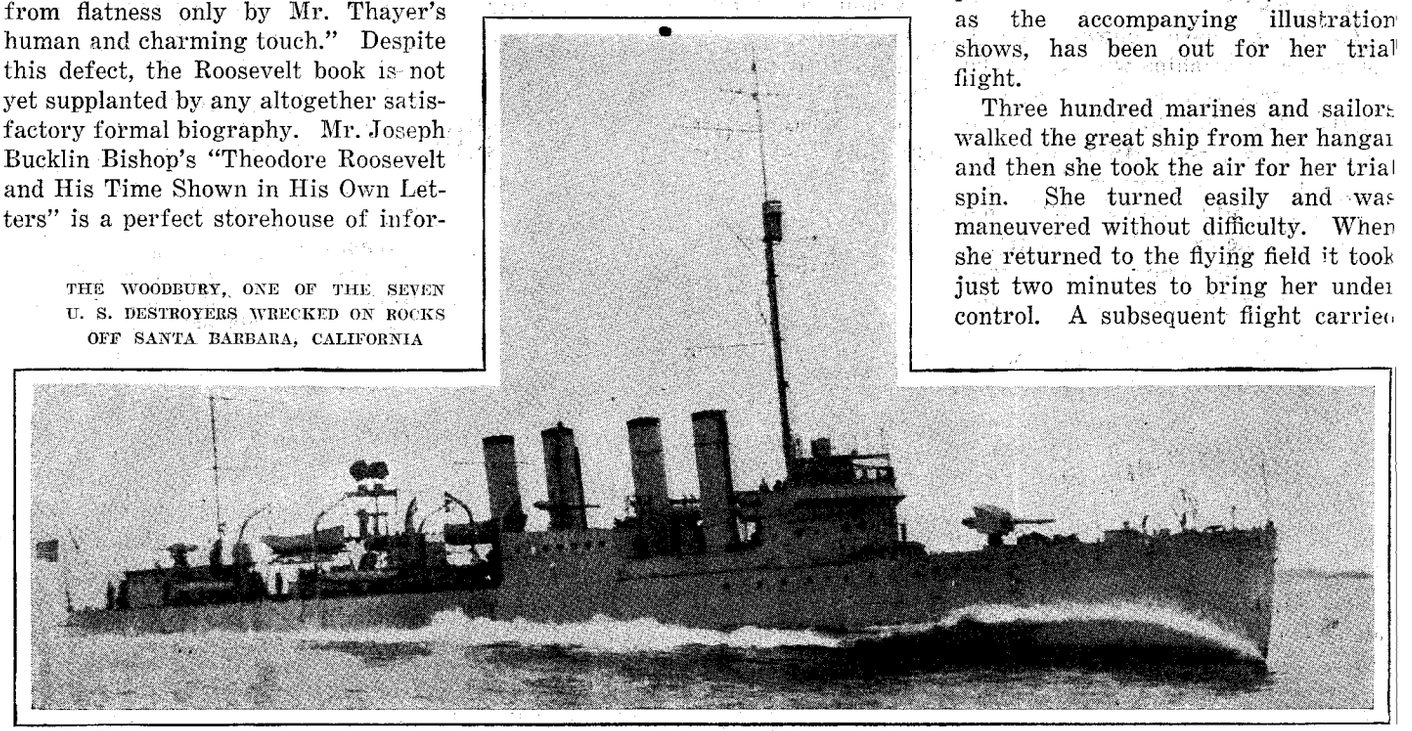
NEVER before, so far as we can remember, has any navy suffered a loss comparable in character to that suffered by our own in the grounding and destruction of seven first-class destroyers off the coast of California. News reports indicate that they were proceeding at speed through a heavy fog, depending upon radio signals from the shore for their guidance. A confusion of signals, it is not yet certain whether on shore or on ship, sent the seven leading vessels of the flotilla crashing into the rocks near San Diego. Apparently the seven destroyers are a total loss; and, worse than this, the disaster resulted in the death of twenty-nine sailors.

Modern science has eliminated many of the dangers of the sea, but it has not eliminated the terror of the fog. Nor has it yet gained control of the factor of danger that lies in the possibility of human error. Machines which man has created to master nature must themselves be mastered.

THE ZR-1'S TRIAL TRIP

IN last week's Outlook Mr. Howard R. Mingos told of the building of the great airship the ZR-1 at Lakehurst, New Jersey. Since the publication of that article, the ZR-1, as the accompanying illustration shows, has been out for her trial flight.

Three hundred marines and sailors walked the great ship from her hangar and then she took the air for her trial spin. She turned easily and was maneuvered without difficulty. When she returned to the flying field it took just two minutes to bring her under control. A subsequent flight carried



THE WOODBURY, ONE OF THE SEVEN U. S. DESTROYERS WRECKED ON ROCKS OFF SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

P. & A. Photos

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(C) Harris & Ewing

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS, WHICH IS SENDING RELIEF ON A VAST SCALE TO JAPAN

Left to right, around the table: Elliot Wadsworth, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; General W. W. Ireland, Surgeon-General U. S. A.; Admiral E. R. Stitt, Surgeon-General U. S. N.; Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover; Judge John Barton Payne, Chairman Red Cross; Mrs. August Belmont, of New York; George R. Scott, of Chicago. Standing, in rear, left to right: Douglas Griesemon, assistant to Chairman; James L. Fieser, assistant to Vice-Chairman; J. K. McClintock, recorder

her past the windows of The Outlook's editorial rooms just as this was being written. The long, slender, silver body of the ZR-1 is floating over the metropolis with the grace and ease of a trout poised in the waters of a crystal stream. Some members of The Outlook's staff have compared the ZR-1 to a fine cigar wrapped in tinfoil, but their utilitarian comparison has not proved popular. We may add that the passage of a zeppelin in front of a New York office window does not conduce to speed in the preparation of a journal.

Those who have followed the development of airships will be gratified to know that this great leviathan of the sky has been filled with helium gas. Certainly the country owes it to its airmen to give them the protection of this non-inflammable gas in their voyages to the sky.

A little while before the ZR-1 made her first flight the Navy carried out a remarkable bombing experiment off the Hatteras Capes. Two obsolete battleships, the Virginia and the New Jersey, were sent to the bottom by a squadron of airplanes. The difficult art of dropping bombs seems to have progressed since the former experiment with the old German warships. The present experiment of course proves nothing in regard to the obsoleteness of the capital ship. It does prove again, however, that the capital ship must have air defense of her own to meet air attacks in the future. The airplane has not proved that the battleship is obsolete any more than the breech-loading rifle proved that infantry was obsolete. Infantry armed with flintlocks became obsolete when the breech-loader came in. The battleship without proper defense against airplanes must change her arms but not her function.

STRICKEN JAPAN

As reports directly from Japan have become more definite, it is evident that, while the first estimates of the number of deaths were exaggerated, there has been and can be no exaggeration of the human suffering and deprivation. The first figures as to the loss of life were obviously nothing more than rough estimates or guesses; it will be remembered that on the occasion of the great Messina disaster in 1908 first reports stated that the number of deaths was over 200,000, while the final record was not far from 75,000. The latest figures at our disposal as regards the destruction of life in Japan would indicate that something like 75,000 lost their lives in Tokyo and Yokohama, while beyond doubt the deaths in other cities and in the country around will bring the total number above 100,000.

Pitiful and moving stories are told in the despatches from eye-witnesses. These depict vividly the horror and terror of the scenes in Tokyo and Yokohama. Here, for instance, is one brief narrative from an American woman in Yokohama who was seeing friends off on a steamship:

> Suddenly the ground gave way with a violent crash. We were knocked against each other like ninepins. It was terrific. Both ends of the dock sank under the water, leaving us stranded on a little island in the middle. Luckily it was low tide and we managed to wade ashore.
>
> Fires were blazing everywhere and a dense pall of smoke was over everything. We saw the bottom coming up in places in the harbor. Half the breakwater had gone.

Another woman eye-witness who lived near Yokohama says:

> Everything seemed to be falling. We rushed out and ran toward Yoko-

CONTRIBUTIONS
FOR THE
RELIEF OF JAPAN
SHOULD BE SENT TO THE
AMERICAN RED CROSS,
WASHINGTON, D. C.,
OR TO
LOCAL COMMITTEES
OF THE RED CROSS.
ALL CHECKS SHOULD BE
MADE PAYABLE
TO THE ORDER OF THE
AMERICAN RED CROSS

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hama. Late at night we got to the outskirts of the city in Seki Valley. People were lying along the roadside in all conditions, dead, maimed, and stunned. A man screamed at us in English: "The Koreans are looting."

These are mere single instances of the turmoil, confusion, and tragedy. To the original distress and damage has now been added the danger of disease. A late despatch says that typhoid has broken out in Tokyo and that other epidemics are feared. The authorities have evidently done their best to cope with a situation all but unique. They are restoring order and alleviating suffering and establishing sanitary conditions as fast as possible.

It is even more evident than at first that relief and succor from abroad are needed in Japan instantly. It is gratifying to report that this aid is coming in large and generous measure from America. About five million dollars had been sent to the Red Cross up to September 12; New York City alone has raised the sum of one million and a half; through the Red Cross local machinery, kept in being for just this purpose, and through the aid of banks and individuals, contributions are being poured in from the small towns and the country generally, as well as from the big cities. Americans remember the generosity and sympathy of Japan at the time of our San Francisco disaster—not that they needed this incentive to prompt them to follow their humane and helpful instincts.

We have seen no contradiction of the statement that the island of Oshima, near the entrance of Tokyo's harbor, with its thousands of people, its churches, towns, and houses, has disappeared in the sea and that a new island has arisen at some distance. This, if verified, is certainly one of the most remarkable phenomena of earthquake history. Scientists are still debating the physical causes of the disaster. It must be remembered that all of Japan, a territory as large as New England, has from time immemorial experienced an enormous number of earthquakes. The presence to its east of what is called the Tuscarora Deep, a vast body of water which reaches to extreme depths, has precipitous sides on the Japanese line, and has probably undergone an upheaval of its sea floors, may have had much to do with the earthquake, while the volcanic origin of all the Japanese islands has made practically the whole of Japan subject to earthquake action. Ordinarily the disturbances are slight or do little injury, because of the open places in which they occur, but in this case the line of disturbance came precisely under Japan's most populated cities.

THE EARTHQUAKE

When the earth rose and fell and the sea swept through the streets of Messina, Dr. Lyman Abbott wrote for The Outlook an editorial which voiced his creed for times of calamity and disaster. We republish that editorial here for those who have found in the disaster which has befallen the people of Japan an insoluble mystery beyond the power of human understanding. It is republished just as it came from Dr. Abbott's pen nearly a score of years ago.—THE EDITORS.

THE tragedy in southern Italy may shatter our faith or may strengthen it—strengthen by shattering.

Let us take our place a million miles away, and look at this awful scene in its due proportions in the universe. A ball of molten metal, incased in a thin rind, like the pulp of an orange in its skin, is revolving on its axis like an electric wheel, and simultaneously traveling an appointed path at incredible speed. Upon the rind of this molten globe there live pygmies—measured by their relation to the universe, infinitely little pygmies. They came we know not whence; they play and toil for a few thousand revolutions of their revolving tenement, then disappear, we know not whither. Out of the unknown they came; into the unknown they depart. Generally they go in single file, one by one; occasionally by companies, battalions, regiments. They are absorbed in the affairs upon their globe; most of them in the affairs upon a few square miles of their globe. To them, so living, their achievements seem great. They construct canals, railways, steamships, that they may traverse more conveniently the surface of their globe of fire. They erect great palaces for their living and great tombs for their dead, cathedrals for their worship and market-places for their trade, colleges for instruction and theaters for amusement, halls for their government and houses for their homes. They are gregarious, and build great cities where they may congregate.

But nothing that they build endures. No sooner does the steeple crown the cathedral than rust and frost begin to disintegrate it; no sooner is the palace finished and furnished than time begins to gnaw at its foundations. Occasionally the thin crust on whic they are living breaks, and the cit reared with such painstaking falls int shapeless ruin between the tickin of a watch. But the slower process of time are not less destructive. Bab lon, Thebes, Corinth, disappear in ru as irretrievable as Messina.

Nor is it only material products man's enterprise which prove thu transitory. Not less so are the formu laries of his thought. His theories government and of industry, his idea of art, his scientific conceptions, h religious philosophies and rituals, a not more enduring. Autocracy, ol garchy, aristocracy, democracy; sl very, feudalism, capitalism; Egyptia Grecian, Gothic architecture, and th queer conglomerate we call American the Roman Catholic Mass, the Mohan medan Call to Prayer, the Protestan Liturgies, all follow each other rapid succession. Yesterday thes pygmies were sure that the sun goe round the world; to-day they a equally sure that the world goes roun the sun. Yesterday they taught the children how and when God made ma of clay; to-day they teach their chi dren by what long, slow process ma was evolved from a lower orde Sometimes these destructions of ol formularies come so gradually tha there is engendered no suspicion o the process of decay; sometimes the come with a revolution which destroy in a lifetime the intellectual fabrics o many centuries' growth. But, whethe the end comes slowly or suddenly, th thought edifices, like the material edi fices of man, are of short duratio infinitely short duration measured b the time-beats of eternity. Nothin abides.

Nothing? Yes! Life abides. Th city which enterprise reared with s much assiduity disappears. But th enterprise, undaunted, builds new an fairer cities. Of the palaces of th Cæsars only a few shattered column remain as monuments of the past. Bu justice still seeks expression in ne forms of law. The cathedral lies i ruins, and the ritual once celebrate in it is forgotten. But worship con tinues in new forms of penitence an thanksgiving. On all the product which the spirit of man creates, on al the instruments which the spirit o man uses, decay is busy at work. Bu the spirit of man does not decay, an changes only to attack with new lif and new energy the ever new problem of his existence. There is something awful in the succession of destruction which slowly or suddenly turn irre

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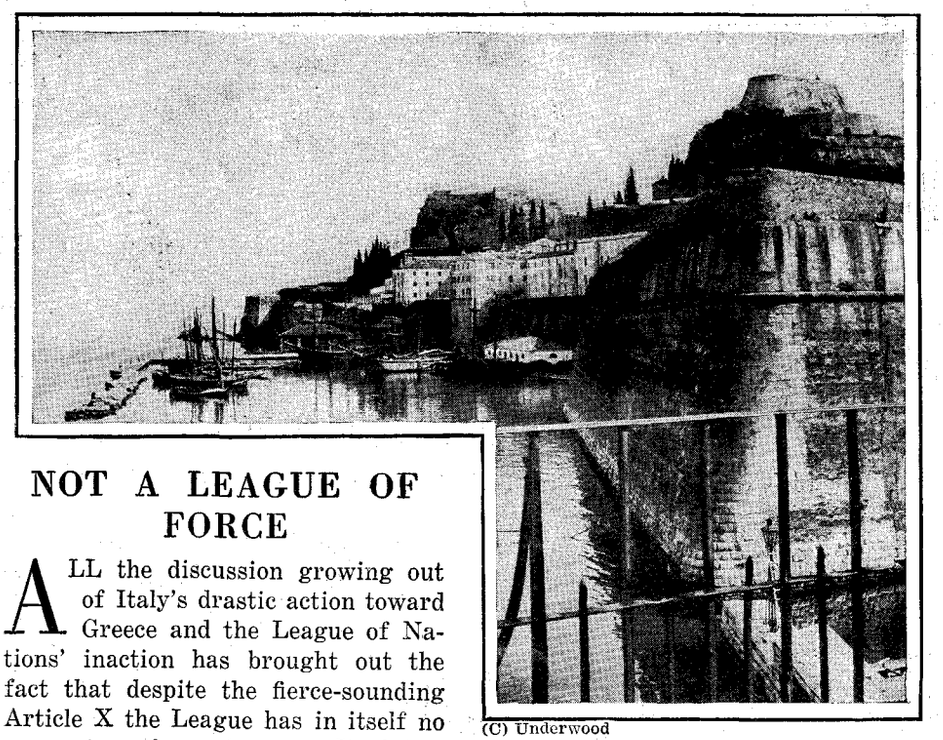
sistibly to ruin man's greatest achievements. There is something sublime in the indestructible energy which follows every apparent failure with a new and nobler endeavor, and makes each new disaster minister to a larger life of the spirit. The peoples of the world instinctively stretching out the hand of succor to men of an alien race get a new endowment of the spirit of brotherhood; the King and Queen hastening to the scene of the disaster to give themselves to the stricken population give a new interpretation to kingship; the peasants falling on their knees in the midst of the ruined city get, in the destruction of all that seemed enduring, a new sense that it is the invisible alone that is eternal.

The Christian is an agnostic. He does not attempt to solve the riddle of the universe, but he does not therefore think that it is insoluble. He cannot read the Rosetta Stone; he does not therefore conclude that it is meaningless. What, from his vantage-ground, a million miles away from this molten revolving globe inclosed in its thin rind, he sees clearly is this: The visible and tangible is transient; only the invisible and intangible is eternal. Offspring of God, the spirit comes through the door of birth upon the earth; to God, after a brief and often tragic existence, it returns again through the door of death. Its achievements last but for an hour; itself endures. The material structures, the thought formularies, which men think they are making, really are making them. Only the spirit is indestructible; only life is immortal. The destructions of man's works are the upbuilding of his spirit. The tidal wave and the trembling mountain are themselves making the city of God, which is built of undaunted souls schooled in disaster. In the Eternal, from whom we come, in whom we live, and to whom, after our brief schooling on this transitory planet, we return, we find the strength that is more than comfort, and the light that is more than understanding.

God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.
Therefore will not we fear, though
the earth be removed,
And though the mountains be carried
into the midst of the sea,
Though the waters thereof roar and
be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the
swelling thereof.
This is a river, the streams whereof
make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of
the Most High.
The Lord of hosts is with us,
The God of Jacob is our refuge.



(C) Underwood

THE OLD FORTRESS OF CORFU, SEIZED BY THE ITALIAN NAVY

NOT A LEAGUE OF FORCE

ALL the discussion growing out of Italy's drastic action toward Greece and the League of Nations' inaction has brought out the fact that despite the fierce-sounding Article X the League has in itself no power to enforce decrees. Its intervention, if it does intervene, is moral, not physical. If it decided in any case to intervene, whether by war or economic pressure, it could only call on the Governments of the Great Powers to carry out its will by their armies or their laws. Such a call could only be determined on by the League's Council, and since the delegates of the Great Powers constitute the majority of the Council, the process would simply be a roundabout and clumsy way of joint action by the Great Powers. What added value is gained by putting the same grist twice through what is essentially the same mill? Why not act directly?

What has just happened is what will always happen when quick action is needed. The Council of Ambassadors is made up of individual men who also represent their nations in the League's Council; but as ambassadors they obey their respective Governments and can enforce their demands by direct means. Hence we find Mussolini for Italy, after bitterly denying the right of the League to interfere, quietly agreeing to submit its case to the Council of Ambassadors. Greece, which had appealed to the League, of which it is not now a member, and Italy, which had refused to listen to the League although it is a member, both acquiesce in the prompt decision of the Ambassadors because it is the decision of the Powers, while the League itself is obviously gratified at a solution which relieves it from exposing its structural weakness.

Moreover, there was force in Italy's contention that the assassination of the Italian members of the commission for delimitation of Greece and Albania was a direct offense against the Council of Ambassadors (that is, in effect, the Powers) which had appointed the commission. The result has been that Greece has consented to the conditions of the Ambassadors, which do not differ very greatly from those declared by Italy except in the demand for a salute to the flag—always a deep humiliation and hard to enforce, as the United States learned in the Mexican affair. Meanwhile Italy will hold Corfu and other Greek islands under Mussolini's grim declaration that, like Poincaré in the Ruhr, he will keep possession until his bill is paid.

All this does not mean that there may not be great value in leagues and courts and conventions. In such ways international understandings may be established, matters of mutual concern may be discussed, recommendations for separate national legislation may be made, and, by the court, cases mutually offered by contestants for decision may be adjudicated. It is only when the League of Nations poses as a League to Enforce Peace that it reminds one of a sheep in wolf's clothing.

Secretary Hughes in his recent address before the Canadian Bar Association touched on the very point we are now making when he said: "All contrivances for maintaining peace by economic pressure, as well as by military force, depend upon the sentiment which will apply the pressure and direct the force when the test comes. . . . There is no path to peace except as the will of the people may open it."

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THERE ARE MISSIONARIES AND MISSIONARIES

BY LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT
CONTRIBUTING EDITOR OF THE OUTLOOK

A FEW weeks ago I went to see a play which is having a great popular success in New York. It is called "Rain." While it will not stand the test of unprejudiced artistic criticism, it must be admitted that it has great melodramatic interest. The scene is laid on one of the South Sea Islands. Two of the chief characters are an American missionary and his wife. If it was the purpose of the author to arouse the antagonism of his audiences towards missionaries and missionary work, he has achieved a great success, for probably every one who is not on guard against the meretriciousness of theatrical misrepresentation leaves the theater when the curtain falls thoroughly despising the austere egotism and artificial, not to say pharisaical, piety of the missionary who browbeats his wife and everybody else that will not accept his theological opinions.

Unfortunately, the view of missionaries and missionary work presented in "Rain" is too often the popular one. The theater seems to like to portray the foreign missionary as a long-faced, sour-tempered, narrow-minded killjoy who, when he is eaten by cannibals, is getting only what is coming to him. Why cannot some playwright turn to biographical literature and put upon the stage a fairer and more accurate portrait? Literature is full of the most splendid material. St. Francis of Assisi, David Livingstone, and Father Damien were all missionaries, and are much more truly representative of the missionary spirit than Brother Barebones of the popular stage.

Of course it all depends upon definition. If, when a man uses the word missionary, he means a person who tries to impose upon others his opinions, his theology, his customs, his manners, his individual views of right and wrong by severity if not by force, the word missionary then becomes to all who are fair-minded and humane an offensive term. The Spanish Inquisition was the product of this kind of missionary spirit. But the greatest missionaries and the greatest missionary movements have been created by the passionate desire of individuals or groups of individuals to help their fellow-men, not merely to "convert" them; to alleviate suffering and misery, not merely to inculcate doctrines of life here or hereafter.

Unprejudiced observers recognize these two views of missionaries and their work. Three years ago there was published a rather remarkable volume entitled "An Introduction to the History of Japan." It was written by Katsuro Hara, of the College of Literature of the Imperial University of Kyoto, Japan. I take it that this Japanese professor—who, by the way, wrote his book in excellent English—is not altogether sympathetic with the great missionary movements of Western Europe in his native land. He does not hesitate to condemn the character and work of the early Jesuits. "We need not doubt," he says, "the ardent desire of these missionaries to save the 'souls' of the Japanese, and thus to recover in the East what they had lost in the West. But by whatever motive their pious undertakings may have been prompted, their religious enthusiasm and their dauntless courage do not confute the charge of dishonesty. That the majority of them were the grossest liars is evident from their reports addressed to their superiors in Europe, in which the numbers of converts and martyrs in this country were misrepresented and ridiculously exaggerated, in order bombastically to manifest their undue merits—exaggeration which could not be attributed to a lack of precise knowledge about those matters. What could we expect from men of such knavish characters as regards the moral regeneration of the Japanese?"

Now this is severe enough in all conscience to satisfy the predilections of the author of "Rain." But before he seizes upon it, if he should ever see these lines (which is highly improbable), as the justification for a wholesale condemnation of missionary work, let me remind him that Professor Hara sums up the total effect of missionary endeavors in Japan by saying: "The introduction of Christianity . . . was a strong impetus to the awakening of the national consciousness, and led indirectly to the unification of the country. In this respect the introduction of the new religion had a salutary effect upon our history." This, he explains, was because the missionaries brought to the Japanese "the knowledge, at least, that there were outside of China many people in the far West civilized enough to teach us in several branches in science and art and opened the eyes of the Island Nation to a wider field of vision," thus freeing th Japanese from their cultural vassala to China. There can be no doubt, think, that, whatever may be said their theology, missionaries and tl missionary spirit have been a gre international force in education.

In going over some old books whic have come under my hand during tl past summer I have recently con across a volume which has greatly r vived my interest in the education work of the foreign missionary. Th book is "My Life and Times," by D Cyrus Hamlin, the founder of Robe College in Constantinople. It w written and published thirty yea ago, when Dr. Hamlin was eighty-tw years of age. Dr. Hamlin was an e traordinary character, led an extrao dinary life, and had an extraordinar gift for narration, and his book, lik George Borrow's "Bible in Spain," instead of being a pious theologic treatise is an extremely interestin narrative of adventures in human tarianism. He was a pioneer, perhap one of the first of pioneers, in th educational field of foreign missionar service. When he arrived in the mids of the polyglot population of Constan tinople in 1839, his first and absorbin interest was to improve the physica sanitary, social, and economic condi tion of the plain people living unde the repression and despotism of th Turks. Like Father Damien, workin in the leper colony of the island o Molokai, who "managed by the labo of his own hands and by appeals t the Hawaiian Government to improv materially the water supply, the dwell ings and victualing of the settlement," Dr. Hamlin early undertook the goo work of building a model bakery whic should supply the people, often suffer ing from the lack of food, with goo bread at a reasonable price. The ob stacles he had to overcome wer enough to discourage any man wh had not unconquerable courage an patience. At home the authorities o the missionary society were skeptical "The Prudential Committee was neve asked to go into the milling busines before, and Dr. Anderson thought Brother Hamlin needed to be held in with bit and bridle." In Constanti nople the Turkish Government wa suspicious. But after many disap pointments Dr. Hamlin was enabled to import "a small steam engine of six horse-power to drive one small pair of

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buhr millstones." The story of how this mill and bakery was successfully established and how at the same time it established Dr. Hamlin's reputation is a little romance in itself. He describes how, when the engine came, there were no working drawings and he had to put it together in the best way he could; how the fly-wheel was not true and he had to turn down some of the parts with a foot-lathe; how he had to supply some of the missing parts by making castings out of ballast iron which his students broke up with sledge-hammers, "each one swinging the hammer twenty, thirty, forty times according to his strength;" how the first mold in which he cast the molten iron blew up and set the building on fire; how finally the engine started triumphantly with steam hissing from every joint; how these defects were corrected; and how after repeated failures delicious bread was produced so economically that he supplied Lord Raglan's British Hospital during the Crimean War, which was just then declared, with six thousand pounds of bread a day of a quality and at a price which astonished the officials.

The explanation of this mechanical and industrial achievement is found in Dr. Hamlin's education. He was born on a farm in Maine, a descendant of a grandfather who fought all through the Revolution. "At the close of the great war," he says in his reminiscences, "all that my grandfather Hamlin possessed was a large family and a free country." His mother was left a widow when he was a baby, and he and his older brother Hannibal (they both were cousins of Vice-President Hannibal Hamlin) carried on the farm until it was decided to send the young Cyrus to be apprentice to a silversmith in Portland. In this work he became an expert artisan, on one occasion making by hand, from a certain number of ounces of silver given to him in the morning, five well-finished tablespoons ready for delivery at night. In the evenings he attended a school for apprentices, and made so marked an impression that he was sent to a preparatory academy, then to Bowdoin College, then to the Bangor Theological Seminary, and thus in 1837, when he was twenty-eight years of age, he became a missionary. His artisanship or mechanical skill was developed as a boy on the farm, and I may perhaps appropriately conclude this brief sketch by a story which he relates of his farm life. Those who read between the lines will find that it throws as much light upon the problem of modern education as it does upon the training of an embryo missionary:

> At length everything seemed to give out. The potato cart and the hay cart were utter wrecks and could no more be used. The holes of the ox bows had worn enormously large in the yoke, and finally they split out, and the yoke came to the honorable death of old age with all the rest. Owing to some troubles in the district, there was to be no school all winter long, and we resolved to see what we could do. Our financial resources were only sufficient to buy a new plow and a pair of cart wheels. We resolved to make the rest—a resolve at which our neighbors laughed. I was then about thirteen or fourteen, and my brother two years older, with a natural gift at whittling out things.
>
> We cut down in our wood lot a nice yellow birch and obtained two lengths for yokes. We had a boa rd pattern from a neighbor, and began to hew the log to the pattern. For tools we had an axe, a draw-shave, jack-plane, and an auger. The poor log was never left alone; while one was taking care of the barn the other was at the yoke. It was soon in shape so that we could carry it into the kitchen in the evening and work upon it before the fire, until our mother would make us leave it and go to bed. It was very difficult to work the curved surface with nothing but a draw-shave. We heard of a man who had a spoke-shave and we borrowed it. The yoke was splendidly finished. We scraped it nicely with pieces of glass, and then polished the surface by hard rubbing with a dry stick. It was at length a "thing of beauty!" But the holes were not bored. We bored them the best way we could—and ruined the yoke! The holes were not parallel, and the bows would not enter. When we saw there was no remedy our hearts broke. If I did not cry, it was because my grief, disappointment, and sense of loss were too deep for tears.
>
> Major Stone came along and scolded us for trying to do what few men can do well. But he comforted us. He praised the work. He said no better yoke could be made. "Make another just like that, but leave it straight on the back, and I will bore the holes." We went at it and made it, but as he did not come the very minute we wanted him, we invented a way that would hold the auger parallel to itself all the time in making the four holes. It was a complete success, and our hearts swelled with joy.
>
> Major Stone came along, and seeing this one said, "Well, boys, who bored those holes?" "We bored them," was the answer. "Then you have spoiled another good yoke," said he. But trying them and finding them perfect he said, "Don't you tell me a lie; you never did that." When we showed him how, he laughed and said, "When I make a yoke you shall bore it." We felt lifted up.
>
> One great injury to be guarded against was the checking or cracking of the ends of the yoke in drying. They needed to be wet every day, or a piece of wet cloth thrown over them. We were told to soak them well with paint again and again. I went up to Deacon Carleton's, the cabinet-maker, and bought a pot of brilliant red paint, borrowed a brush, and we painted the yoke a most brilliant red, and every few days painted it over again. It was the most magnificent object my eyes had ever seen or ever will see in this life. Many a time I have stood before it with my hands in my pockets, to drink in the unmatched splendor.
>
> We then proceeded to make an axle and tongue for the new cart wheels, and a potato body or box body and the hay body. These were in part arrayed in the same splendor, and we reaped a rich reward for our persevering labors in the æsthetic enjoyment of these works of high art.
>
> I ought not to ridicule them, however, for there was real education in all this hard training. We derived as much real preparation for the battle of life as we should have derived from ten weeks' schooling.

Lest the modern reader shall suppose that New England farm life in the early part of the nineteenth century was all hand work, I will add one more extract from Dr. Hamlin's recollections:

> I think I can recollect every book we had in our library. We had two large Bibles (Ostervalds), one with and one without the Apocrypha, Hannah Adams' History of New England, Goldsmith's Histories of Greece and Rome, "The Vicar of Wakefield," "Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia," "Elegant Extracts," "Tristram Shandy," a book on farming (and, as I believe, an excellent one), but, above all, "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Robinson Crusoe." We took "The Panoplist" [a missionary periodical now defunct], with its blue covers, from the beginning; and by combination with three other families, minister's and doctors', the "North American Review." This my mother and sisters read, as being beyond us boys; but I used to listen with eager ears, understanding some things perfectly well, and wondering if I should ever be able to comprehend the whole of that wonderful book.

Perhaps some of my colleagues, who have in the course of their labor to read the proof of this article and who know my distaste for the metaphysics of old-fashioned missionary theology, may wonder at my pleasure in this book which has come under my eye with all the interest of a new publication although it bears the imprint of 1893. It may be enough to say, in explanation if not extenuation, that the older of the two young ox-yoke makers, the one with "a natural gift at whittling out things," was my maternal grandfather.

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OLD ART FLOWS

Wide World Photos

"THE YOUNG FORTUNE-TELLER" (LORD HENRY SPENCER AND HIS SISTER, LADY CHARLOTTE SPENCER)

These celebrated paintings by Sir Joshua Reynolds have been purchased by Duveen Brothers from the Sir Charles Tennant collection, and are to be brought to the United States. Undoubtedly they will find their place in some American mansion. The great art of the past has always gravitated to the country with the greatest wealth. The accumulation of artistic treasures, however, is not always the surest sign of the possession of artistic

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Wide World Photos

"LADY CROSBIE" (AFTERWARDS COUNTESS OF GLANDORE; DAUGHTER OF LORD GEORGE SACKVILLE)

instincts; there are more hopeful signs of an artistic renaissance in America than the fact that Europe is worrying over the loss of her treasures. Even if these two portraits go into private hands for a generation or two, some day they will probably be found in an American art gallery where they will contribute to the enjoyment of the public. What is a generation or so in the life of a masterpiece?

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OUT OF THE ASHES JAPAN—

BY GREGORY MASON

WE asked GREGORY MASON, whose name has long been familiar to readers of this journal, to interview the leading Japanese residents of New York on Japan and her future. The following article is based on conclusions drawn from a series of such talks and upon Mr. Mason's personal familiarity with Japanese conditions. He was for a year a member of the editorial staff of the "Japan Advertiser," published in Tokyo, and staff correspondent of The Outlook in Asia and the Far East.

EARTHQUAKE, lightning, fire, father—these are the four great fears of the Japanese according to an old proverb. And although for the fourth the Japanese use a word too familiarly fearful to be translated into English, they rank those fears in the order given, earthquake first.

The inhabitants of a country which has about five hundred earthquakes every year might be supposed to grow accustomed to these tremors. But they never do—not entirely. They are just as human as the average foreigner in their midst, who, after sleeping through his first earthquake, as Basil Hall Chamberlain delightfully points out, finds that "after the fifth or sixth he never wants to experience another; and his terror of earthquakes grows with length of residence in an earthquake-shaken land, such as Japan has been from time immemorial."

Japan and Italy have run a close race for the doubtful distinction of being the country most frequently shaken by seismic disturbance. For general maltreatment by nature, however, many Japanese contend that no other country can compare with theirs. "Jimmu Tenno should have waited a few thousand years for the earth to cool off and solidify before he started the Japanese Empire," observes a prominent Japanese resident of New York, whimsically. (Jimmu Tenno, according to Japanese history-mythology, was their first Mikado.) Not only is the island country a center for seismic activity, but it is situated so that it is a veritable target for typhoons. In general, the islands of the Rising Sun run from southwest to northeast, and usually the worst storms follow that same track.

"Japan has not had a fair deal," laments Mr. S. Naganuma, New York manager of the great Mitsubishi Company. "The only good thing nature has given us is scenery, and she is constantly destroying that by earthquake and typhoon."

No natural disaster of modern times can be compared to the earthquake which has obliterated Yokohama and two-thirds of Tokyo. The San Francisco earthquake, the disasters which visited Messina and Martinique, apparently even the similar blow which fell upon Yedo (Tokyo) in 1855, have been exceeded for loss of life and damage to property. In fact, in the extent of the misery it has brought to humanity the misfortune which has just visited Japan must be compared to a war.

To-day the Japanese are stunned as a people would be after a terrible war of unparalleled swiftness. Japan will never recover from this disaster, in the sense that no country ever fully recovers from a war. That is, Japan will never be what she would have been if the "earthquake fish" of Japanese legend had not wriggled beneath Yokohama and Tokyo on September first. In this same sense San Francisco has never quite recovered from the shock and fire of 1906. Undoubtedly Seattle and Los Angeles have kept a certain amount of business which once belonged to the city by the Golden Gate. And undoubtedly Kobe and Osaka will keep some of the business which used to be Tokyo's and Yokohama's.

It is because the Japanese are still stunned that it is so hard to predict all the ultimate changes which this accident will bring. Japan is like a man knocked down by a motor car, who, though very much dazed, is able to get up and walk to his near-by house, but unable to talk. Spurred by their splendid discipline, the Japanese began the work of reconstruction within three or four days after their capital was tumbled into the mud. But this reconstruction is being done mechanically, for they are still too stunned to make definite plans or even to express definite hopes. No one who knows the Japanese doubts that "Japan can and will recover rapidly," as Secretary Hoover put it, but that recovery will be due to the essential strength of Japanese character rather than to mental resiliency or quick wittedness in disaster. The great strengths of Japanese character, courage, determination, and a knack for co-operation, have been illustrated by the conduct in adversity of every one from Premier down to jinrikisha boys.

There is something of the spirit of Cincinnatus and Spartacus about that first meeting of the Japanese Cabinet after the earthquake. The members of the Cabinet, fearing another shock dared not sit in Premier Yamamoto's house, so they gathered in his garden. There they planned the reconstruction of their capital and great seaport while each man tried to stop the pangs of hunger with a small bowl of rice, a pickle, and a plum—a repast comparable to the hurried American sandwich. From this meeting came Premier Yamamoto's appeal to his nation to "show the world that even in times of disturbance and distress the Japanese people are able to keep a balanced mind by doing what is right, obeying the laws and showing their love of peace."

Before we can talk about reconstruction we must know what has been destroyed. Fortunately the loss of Japan in works of art seems to have been not very great. Mr. S. Iochi, of the well-known firm of art dealers Yamanaka & Co., points out that the greatest treasures of Japan are stored in or near the ancient Japanese capitals, Nara and Kyoto. The museum reported destroyed in Tokyo was largely a place for exhibition rather than a museum in the American sense. Unfortunately, it will probably be found that a great many valuable private collections in Tokyo have been

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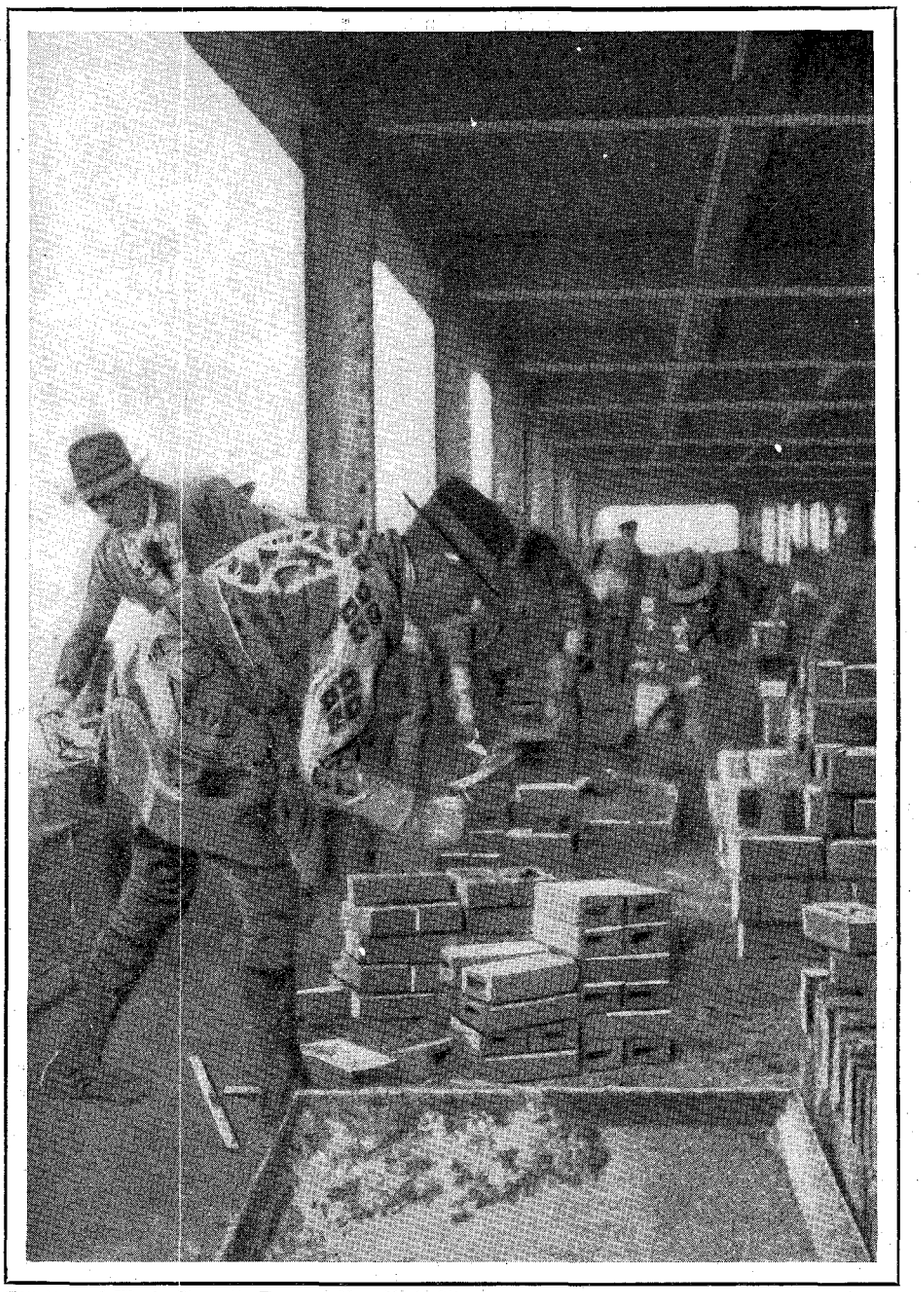

Courtesy of W. A. Starrett, Esq., of New York City

JAPANESE BRICKLAYERS AT WORK ON AN AMERICAN TYPE BUILDING IN TOKYO

ɔiped out. But, on the whole, the amage to Japanese art has probably ıot been great, certainly nothing to ɔhat it would have been had the arthquake struck the vicinity of Nara nd Kyoto.

An interesting problem would have een raised had early reports of heavy ɔsses to the Japanese navy been conrmed. With the great expense of ivil reconstruction inevitably to be orne it is doubtful if the overtaxed apanese people could have shouldered he burden of building a new navy. It ɜ interesting to speculate what far-eaching effects on national politics he loss of Japan's navy might have aused. But as the bulk of her sea ower seems to be intact, this question ɜ academic.

The rebuilding of naval bases and t shipping yards, however, will unoubtedly be one of the first problems ·hich the Japanese must face. The hipping business and the silk busiess are two of Japan's proudest inustries, and both have been hard hit.)n Tokyo Bay and adjacent waters ffected by the quake were several nportant shipyards.

The total exports of Japan in 1922 ·ere valued at yen 1,637,451,818. Of his total silk amounted to yen 740,-11,049. Yokohama was the empire's hief port for the shipping of silk. A reat silk-testing plant which was here is reported destroyed as well as ome 40,000 bales of silk, most of them ntended for shipment abroad. To ıeet the emergency the Silk Associaıon of America declared a five days' uspension of trading. An immediate eed of the silk industry is a port to ake the place of Yokohama, and Kobe ·ill probably be used. But the chief ·ead of Japanese silk men in Amer·a concerns the destruction of the ources of production—that is, the ocoons and mulberry trees. It will e many days before the full extent of his damage can be learned. Probably ot a large percentage of the total silk roducing territory has been affected, lthough it is known that the country round the silk town of Hachioji has uffered a great deal.

One of the greatest business losses ill prove to be the destruction of the apers and records of many firms ·hose headquarters were in Yokoama or Tokyo. Such concerns will ave to begin to rebuild from the very ottom. The Japanese Government ıay have to extend to the whole emıre the thirty-day moratorium which t has already decreed for the district ffected by the earthquake. No other reat country is so dependent commerıally and economically on its capital s Japan is dependent on Tokyo.

Like the great tidal wave which the arthquake sent rolling off across the 'acific, the commotion in Japan's ecoıomic life will be long subsiding. Mr. J. Aneha, Japanese Acting-Consul at New York, points out that for weeks now Japan's imports will be mainly the materials for reconstruction. The effects of this will be very palpable in the markets, farms, and factories of Europe and America.

Just as a great war is often followed by a business boom, so will this disaster probably bring in a period of artificial prosperity in Japan. There will be employment for every one. "But don't forget that employment which takes workers from their proper industries and which is paid for by borrowed money is an artificial condition which simply means postponing the full price which Japan must inevitably pay," says Mr. K. Katsuyama, of the great shipping concern, the Nippon Yusen Kaisha. Incidentally Mr. Katsuyama's own business may be affected by the considerable falling off in tourist traffic to Japan which Japanese shipping men are expecting as an aftermath of the earthquake.

That there will be a temporary boom in Japan both Japanese and American business experts are agreed. Japan's foreign debt is comparatively small, her credit is good, she will have little trouble getting a large loan. It goes without saying that this loan will have to be so large that it will be a matter for governmental negotiation. Not all the reawakening of Japanese business which will follow this catastrophe will be temporary and artificial, however. Since the depression of 1920 many Japanese firms have been carrying stocks inventoried at figures so absurdly high that there was little hope of disposing of them. Of course, those stocks had been acquired during the period of inflation which followed

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the war. Now, overnight, those stocks have been wiped out. The business world of Japan has been given a clean slate for a new beginning.

About the physical reconstruction of the damaged cities and towns one can speak more definitely than about such matters as have just been discussed. No one need fear that Yokohama will not be rebuilt or that Tokyo will cease to be the permanent capital. "If you get stuck, there is always a way out," says an old Japanese proverb. "We'll rebuild in the same place because our country is so crowded that we have nowhere else to go," says an officer of the Japanese Government in America. The history of previous disasters shows that the subjects of the Mikado never hesitate to reoccupy land which has just been swept by earthquake, fire, flood, or typhoon.

Five days after the 400,000 people of Yokohama and most of the 2,000,000 people of Tokyo had lost their homes, the Japanese army had begun the construction of 10,000 huts; but although the first concern will be to put up enough temporary roofs to shelter the homeless, it seems certain that the Tokyo which is eventually restored will be quite different from the old Tokyo. Architects and builders all over the world are immensely interested in the report that modern buildings of steel and concrete recently erected in Japan's capital by Americans have come through the disaster practically unharmed. There is no doubt that if such structures have stood the most severe test in Japan's long series of earthquakes, the Japanese will turn more and more to the use of European and American building methods. The average native structure is a flimsy little affair of wood and semi-transparent paper, with its foundations on the ground, not in it. It is well known that in seismic movements the surface soil is more shaken than lower layers of earth. With their heavy roofs of tiles and their flimsy skeletons and foundations, Japanese houses fall like houses of cards in a severe earthquake.

American builders have taken advantage of the fact that fifty or sixty feet below the soft surface earth of Tokyo there is "hard-pan," a solid foundation soil. The structures put up by these foreign contractors have been placed on foundations reaching to this "hard-pan." They have been given strong skeletons of steel and light roofs, and their height has wisely been limited very much in comparison with the familiar sky-scrapers of American cities.

Undoubtedly many firms in Tokyo and Yokohama still housed in old-fashioned native structures at the time of the earthquake had been planning to build modern offices and factories in a future more or less indefinite. Now they will begin at once to do what might have been postponed for years.

Keystone

COUNT GOMBEI YAMAMOTO, THE NEW PREMIER OF JAPAN

No one need worry, however, lest Japanese cities should lose entirely their peculiar picturesqueness. Every Japanese is an artist at heart and cannot be otherwise. Most of the people of Tokyo lived in native houses which they rented from small landowners. They who survived can not afford to pay the rent on foreign style houses nor can the landowners afford to erect such habitations. Therefore we may expect that the Tokyo and Yokohama of the future, like the Tokyo and Yokohama of the past, will adhere to native architecture so far as their residential sections are concerned, but we may expect that the new cities will be planned more carefully than the old. Tokyo, for instance, may very well be laid out like a great wheel with the spokes radiating from the Imperial Palace as a hub. And although there is no sure protection against earthquakes, much can be done to attain better protection against fire and flood. Wider streets are needed, more hydrants, firmer and higher banks along the canals which make the Japanese capital a semi Venice.

The limitations of municipal planning in Japan are more poignantly clear than ever before. Tokyo has recently been considering the construction of a system of subways. Who can believe that the Japanese would be so rash as to go ahead with that plan now

Americans who detest the English climate and admire the character of Englishmen may have wondered if there has not been a causative relation between the two. Similarly one may ask if the many afflictions which nature has visited on Japan have not tended to strengthen that courage and that capacity for co-operation which even their enemies have always been ready to admit the Japanese possess in a high degree. The Japanese have already reacted to this national catastrophe in a way which makes it clear that they have not lost the perspicacity, courage, and devotion to a common purpose which about fifty years ago enabled a country of independent feudal clans to become almost overnight a united nation under a common Emperor.

On the moral side there is another result of Japan's tragedy which will be beyond computation in its ultimate effects. This is the deep and increasing gratitude which the Japanese feel for the assistance that has come to them from foreign nations, and especially from America. Every Japanese an American meets to-day speaks of this. "We knew you were generous," says Dr. S. Horiye, well-known Japanese jurist, "but the response of Americans to the sufferings caused by our earthquake overwhelms us, leaves us numb in gratitude and admiration. Hundreds of my countrymen in America are mailing to their relatives at home copies of American newspapers in which your gigantic campaign of relief is described. No comment or this by us is needed. The unemotional report in your papers of the mounting contributions will kindle a gratitude in us more significant to the relations between Japan and America than anything since your Commodore Perry came to our shores. From the 'black ships' of Perry, veritable destroyers as our fathers first considered them, to your destroyers of to-day rushing into Yokohama harbor with food and clothing for our refugees—what a step is there in American-Japanese relations!"

Out of the ashes Japan will find a new confidence in her own character which it will take more than earthquakes to shake; out of the ashes Japan will find a new confidence in the character of her neighbor-nation across the Pacific which, let us hope, the earthquakes and typhoons of jealous jingoism will never destroy.

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THE EUROPE OF TO-MORROW

BY JULES SAUERVEIN

THE key to European events is to be found in Berlin. But what is the frame of mind prevailing to-day in Germany? Since the signing of the Versailles Treaty I have had occasion to visit Germany about twelve times, and on each occasion I discovered a new turn for the worse.

My first visit to Germany fell in the period of the Weimar Constituent Assembly. At that particular moment no one was dreaming as yet of a revolt against the Versailles Treaty, and no one seemed enchanted by the idea of *revanche*. Every one of the German Ministers to whom I had occasion to talk was outspoken in his peaceful intentions. They told me that Germany was prepared immediately to hand over to us exceedingly large amounts, not only in marks (and at that time the mark was still worth 30 centimes), but also in foreign exchange specially set aside for this purpose in the banks. I can state positively, without any fear of exaggeration, that in July, 1919, Germany was prepared to turn over at once, in cash, from 7,000,000,000 to 8,000,000,000 German gold marks—a thing that would of course instantly have altered the trend of public opinion in France and contributed to a resumption of genuine peaceful intercourse. I spoke for two hours at Weimar Castle to the Minister of National Defense, the famous Noske. And he was fully prepared to start a complete disarmament at once, at the orders of the Allies.

At that moment Germany felt herself beaten, and the President of the Weimar Constituent Assembly, Fehrenbach, soon afterwards chosen Reichskanzler, declared to me: "Let them only tell us with absolute clearness and sincerity what they want us to do, and we shall do it!"

It must be admitted in all truthfulness that the responsibility for the failure to take advantage of that favorable opportunity rests entirely with Clemenceau. For, instead of trying to capture the hearts and minds of the defeated German people, Clemenceau busied himself with inaugurating his senseless plan of isolating Germany behind a cordon of barbed-wire entanglements, although this plan had already managed to demonstrate its brilliant futility in the case of the Russian example. If you have to deal with a defeated people, you should present it in an unequivocal form, without any ulterior thoughts in the back of your head, with definite demands, making them realize at the same time that you are not out to destroy them and that you are prepared to grant them every possible opportunity for peaceful regeneration. But Clemenceau, who during those fourteen months of his negotiations with Germany proved so firm in mere words and weak in working out a definite plan, left his successors with a heritage of almost impossible tasks, besides rekindling with his petty bickerings German enmity and engendering the idea of *revanche*.

> THE close friend of Poincaré and the editor of the foreign department of the Paris "Matin" continues in this article his exposition of the problems of Europe which began in last week's issue. He tells of the failure of Clemenceau to grasp the opportunity of capturing the hearts and minds of Germany. He presents, too, his expectation of what the future holds in store. The article was written just before the fall of Cuno. THE EDITORS.

Three months after the conversations referred to above I again went to Germany. I now had almost daily occasion to meet the kings of German industry—Stinnes, Thyssen, and others. I then learned that capital, as if at the waving of a magic wand, was beginning to withdraw from Germany. Seeing that up to the first of May, 1921, no demands were made by the Allies on the Germans, the latter went to work diligently transferring their capital to neutral countries, where no embargoes and confiscations had to be feared. Thus the execution of the Versailles Treaty for the Germans became a peculiar variety of business instead of an onerous obligation. And now the kings of German industry were already vying with each other in offering to sell raw materials, demanding, however, staggering advance payments on account of the future deliveries. This was the beginning of the ruinous policy at Spa, where the French Government, anxious to assure a sufficient supply of coal, was forced to consent to pay a premium to the German operators.

But, as the French saying goes, "The appetite appears when you begin to eat." The behavior of the Germans was changing every day. The very fact of the German defeat was already being questioned, and all the fires of propaganda were already kindled. In all the churches, in all the universities, and in all school-rooms there was already a clamor about Germany revived—about a regeneration, not of peace, but of military power.

Another year passed, and I went again to Germany. This time I was to see more and more military organizations come to light. General Ludendorff, whom I visited at his villa, Ludwigshoehe, in the environs of Munich, now offered German cooperation in a military expedition against Soviet Russia. On the other hand, the then still continuing Communist outbreaks, threats of a general strike, and the embittered class struggle then raging, contributed in full measure to the brilliant success of the *revanche* partisans. To-day the propaganda of *revanche* has spread still further; I know that it has already invaded the United States, and Americans will need all their common sense and information if they are to grasp clearly the meaning of the aspirations of the German masses and the German *revanche* partisans.

Of course the responsibility for all these happenings is not in any excessive severity on the part of France, but, on the contrary, in her too yielding lenience. Twenty-six conferences, one after another, were attended by the Allies, without, however, being able to formulate some sort of common policy with respect to Germany! The result has been that the capitalists of the world have decided to wash their hands of this whole business and step aside entirely, having been disillusioned in all these interminable talks. And it is only fair to admit that America, after all, has not been so unjustified in refusing to take a hand in European affairs, for it is impossible to work in such an atmosphere of idle talk and intellectual confusion.

It is but natural that while the Allies were busy holding forth at their twenty-six conferences the resentment of the French people should keep increasing all the time, until at last France—not so much by virtue of the politics of this or that French Government as because of the outraged feelings of the nation as a whole—France at last found itself

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facing the necessity of the Ruhr expedition. This is what the foreigner should realize, above all. The Ruhr expedition is both a passionate desire to finish with Germany's *revanche* arsenal (the Krupp works at Essen) once and for all, and the necessity for collecting those 100,000,000,000 francs which the French treasury has already advanced on account of the German reparations to the inhabitants of the devastated regions of northern France.

Let me state, with full responsibility for my words, that if France is going to be left in the solution of the Franco-German conflict entirely isolated, face to face with a recalcitrant Germany, we *shall have a new war within two years.* In some places German resistance is already taking the form of armed conflict, and it may soon reach a state of open hostilities; and if this atmosphere is to become still more tense no conciliatory assurances of any German Government whatsoever will prove effective in preventing Germany from falling into the hands of the *revanche* party, and we shall find ourselves face to face with another war.

If, on the other hand, France is to find international co-operation in her solution of the reparations problem, our generation, at least, may be able to avoid war.

In so far as it has become obvious now, after five years of talk and vain efforts to convince each other, there can be only one way of settling the reparations question, and that would be the one which Poincaré considers the outside limit of French concessions. France would consent to reduce the indebtedness of the Germans to those 52 per cent of the first two series of German obligations which figure up to a grand total of 26,000,000,000 gold marks. But such a concession could be granted by France only in case that her creditors agree to accept German obligations to France in payment of their claims. Further than that France will never budge, and she will remain in the Ruhr until at least this minimum shall have been guaranteed to her. It should be clearly realized what an enormous concession France is making in this, for Germany, by virtue of her technical equipment, general high level of technical development, and great number of factories and plants of industry, will very soon be in a position to wipe out her debt and grow prosperous, while France, burdened with all her international obligations, will find herself within ten or fifteen years confronted with a restored and flourishing Germany.

This solution of the reparations problem should be followed up by a pact guaranteeing mutual European security, because the treaty which bears the signatures of Messrs. Lloyd George and Wilson has already become one of those numerous scraps of paper which litter the diplomatic cabinets of Europe. Such a pact might be concluded on the basis of either one of these two possible solutions: (1) The Rhine territory is made an independent state under the control of an international commission; or (2) France must continue to carry on her own shoulders all further burdens of maintaining French troops on the Rhine. One solution as well as the other could easily be arrived at in the event that America and Great Britain come to a corresponding understanding and that they both have the sincere desire to avert war.

The most important preliminary condition of such an understanding, however, is a mutual agreement among the former Allies to stand firm and united before Germany, because our discord emboldens her. Chancellor Cuno had the temerity recently to declare that the 5,000 German coal miners who attacked a guard detachment of ten French soldiers "were defenders of the right that had become the might, because it was supported by the public desire."

Germany will surrender on the very day that America and England recognize the fairness of the French claims, and when, in return for French concessions, we shall be assured of our safety. For Germany reminds me of that robber who keeps protesting his innocence most vociferously until he is put into prison. Only then does he shut up and submit. Far be it from me to identify Herr Cuno with the entire German nation. In Germany, too, there are many people who understand the situation, but they are terrorized and have to listen in silence while Mr. Cuno, former director of the Hamburg-American Line, working for the profit of his own industrial group and doing most ordinary commercial business, is speaking in the name of the whole nation. This man feels convinced that if his firm is called Hamburg-American Line all America will believe in his fairness and will be interested in his Hamburg business ventures. It were desirable for America to state plainly that it does not identify itself with the American group of Hamburg-American Line directors; Cuno will then hold his peace, Europe will at last have a guaranty of a more or less prolonged respite, and the tension of the European atmosphere will be discharged. And in a clear atmosphere there would be no possibility of success left for Fascisti, nor German rabid Nationalists, nor for their counterparts on the left—the Bolsheviki.

Not much remains for me to add to these remarks, except as regards the future that may be in store for the Europe of to-morrow and of the day after, when the painful Franco-German conflict shall have been settled.

Contemporary Europe is a child of the Treaty of Versailles. This treaty, which bears such striking evidence of the influence of the impracticable ideas of President Wilson, suffers from two fundamental defects. The makers of the Treaty thought that these were not defects, but "principles." The first defect is that it reconstructed Europe along national lines. And the second defect is that it believed in the possible co-operation of all European states in the bosom of a League of Nations.

The national "principle" could not be translated into fact because that would have led us into utter absurdity. To give every nationality political independence would have required the creation, not of one, but ten to twelve dozen new states. We have witnessed the disintegration of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, and as a result we now see several new Austria-Hungaries, and each of these, in turn, is being torn by national conflicts, and one is unable to exist without the other, because one has grain but no factories, while the other has factories but no grain. We have also seen how, in an attempt to preserve European peace, the Allies have fostered a system of favoritism, extending particular favors within each of these new Austrias to that nationality upon which they could depend most. This, in turn, naturally called forth the hatred of the rest, both for the favorite nationality and its patrons. And thus died one "principle."

Still worse fared the other "principle." It was intended to sow peace, but reaped only anarchy. It was intended to create a League of Nations, to protect the weaker nations; but all that was created in fact was only an impotent bureaucratic machine—an object of ridicule and element of strife.

If the Europe of to-morrow wants to free itself from the war specter, it must, both politically and economically, establish a United States of Europe. All customs barriers must be torn down and every nation enabled freely to develop to the limit of its capacities. This requires that the European Powers shall, first of all, repudiate their selfish and suicidal politics and take a broader view. As they themselves will not be able to take such an initiative, some outside intervention is needed. In other words, for the establishment of the United States of Europe we need the assistance and intervention of the United States of America.

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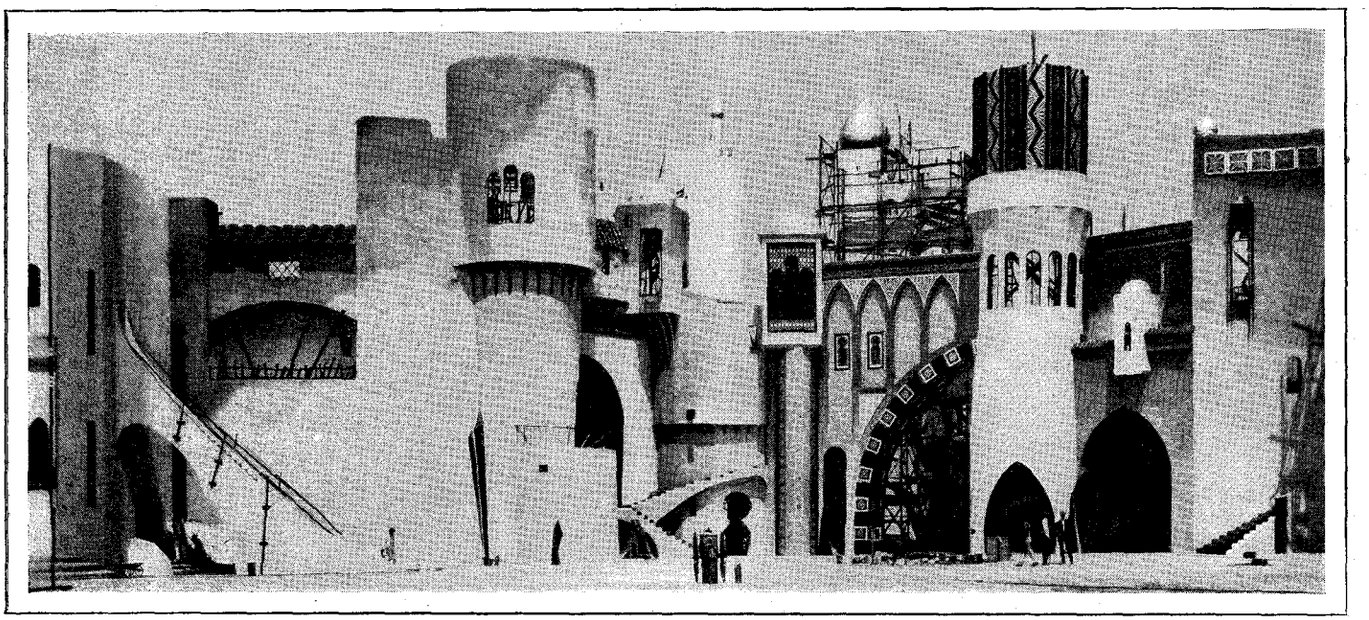

THE ANCIENT CITY OF BAGDAD, AS BUILT AT THE PICKFORD-FAIRBANKS STUDIOS IN HOLLYWOOD

An acre and a half of concrete were laid as a floor around which the structures were built. This set is for Douglas Fairbanks's new photoplay, "The Thief of Bagdad"

"WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE MOVIES?"

FROM A THEATER MANAGER'S VIEW-POINT

BY COURTENAY SAVAGE

This article was suggested to its author, who is manager of a motion-picture theater at Greenwich, Connecticut, by his contact with theater patrons. They are the persons who devour press-agent stories of the movie stars and their habits, but who have had little opportunity to understand the problems confronting the exhibitor of motion pictures.—THE EDITORS.

"OH, there's another picture with *that* woman!"

Two women, standing in the lobby of a theater, were looking at the placard announcing coming attractions.

"I should think a first-class movie house would eliminate *her* from the programme."

The manager of the theater chanced to be near enough to overhear these comments. To tell the truth, they recorded his sentiments exactly. Well, you ask, if that be the case, why does he play such a picture? Why not eliminate the objectionable star from his programme?

It cannot be done!

The reason is this: A film salesman representing one of the bigger companies, say Paramount Pictures, walks into the office of a theater manager. Out from his bag comes a contract for some forty pictures, half the annual output of his company. The manager, looking over the contract, discovers such productions as "When Knighthood Was in Flower," Thomas Meighan in "The Ne'er-Do-Well," "Java Head," and others which he classifies at once as attractions his patrons will want to see. He discovers also a number of "weak sister" pictures he knows to be inferior. Well and good! Let him contract for the good pictures and forget the poor ones. But that is exactly what he can't do. He must sign for the forty or none at all.

This is what is known as block booking.

And because the name Paramount has been mentioned it must not be assumed that this firm alone practices block booking, although it was among the first to adopt the method. Incidentally, the Federal Trade Commission is now investigating the disposal of pictures in this manner. It has been claimed that the more important distributing firms, by compelling an exhibitor to play every one of their releases, thus booking a theater solidly, can force their competitors out of business. Of course the lesser lights in the picture industry immediately followed the lead set by Paramount, until to-day only a few of the so-called "independent" firms allow exhibitors to buy films one at a time.

The First National Pictures Corporation, for instance, while it will occasionally sell only a few of its productions to a theater, tries to bargain for a "franchise," which means that a theater must play every feature sponsored by this company, the good and the bad. The Goldwyn Pictures Corporation will, under some circumstances, sell its productions separately, but its policy is to dispose of the entire year's output whenever possible. The Fox Film Company will not, as a rule, sell the pictures made by one of its stars unless pictures made by other stars are included in the contract. And so it goes. The "all or none" policy ties the exhibitor hand and foot. He is compelled to show three or four pictures which he cannot truthfully recommend for the sake of one good feature which he will present with no sense of apology.

Both the theater and the public suffer from another evil of the block booking system, namely, the necessary purchase in a good many cases of pictures not yet completed. The manager has no way of telling just what the finished film will be like; which does not always make for happy results.

A few months ago, for instance, salesmen from two different companies were offering picturizations of two famous novels. One firm had "Oliver Twist," the other "Vanity Fair." Theater managers knew that both stories were widely read and both had been produced successfully on the stage, but as far as the picturizations were concerned they knew nothing. Managers all through the country gambled on the finished pictures, committing themselves to the payment of large rental fees for the privilege of showing something they had not seen. As it turned out, "Oliver Twist" won the enthusiastic

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MARY PICKFORD IN "ROSITA"

comment of critics and public alike; "Vanity Fair," however, turned out rather differently.

To his disgust, the exhibitor has learned time after time that the name of a good story or a popular star does not guarantee that the finished picture will not be incredibly dull, badly miscast—in short, a waste of good money. Yet his contract involves a sum of money that he cannot afford to throw away. He must run the films for which he has paid, good or bad.

Even if the manager does know just what he has bought he faces another gamble. Will his audiences like the picture? Unfortunately, the best examples of cinema art, in spite of lavish praise from critics, are not always the greatest money-makers. A few years ago one of Barrie's stories was presented on the screen. The film version, by virtue of able casting, well-chosen titles, and unusually fine settings, retained to a remarkable degree a Barrie atmosphere, with its rare charm, its delightful play of the imagination. And yet the picture was a financial failure. The public stayed away, saving its money for such attractions as "Why Girls Leave Home."

The title of a picture undoubtedly has a great deal to do with its popularity. A good title has "box office power." A recent example of a film that lacked just such an advantage, and consequently failed to meet with the enthusiastic reception from the public that it deserved, despite the fact that it was adapted from a famous play, was acted by a well-chosen company, and was heartily praised by the critics, is "The Famous Mrs. Fair." Said a motion-picture official disgustedly, "It would have drawn better if it had been called 'What's Home Without a Mother?'" Incidentally, a questionnaire sent to sales managers of the larger motion-picture distributing concerns disclosed that the three best "box office" titles for 1922, judged according to the popularity of the pictures named, were "Over the Hill," "Passion," and "Why Girls Leave Home."

Of course the public is attracted to any film that is highly advertised, though wide exploitation does not necessarily insure financial success. Of recent years the practice of advertising pictures in National magazines has opened a new field of appeal. Yet every theater manager knows that an enthusiastic audience is his best advertisement. The spoken "go and see it, it's great," from one friend to another is worth a whole page of printed words. No matter how much money is spent to herald a picture's coming, if it fails to measure up to the standards of entertainment set by theater patrons it will never be a great success.

According to data compiled in the office of Will H. Hays, motion-picture producers last year spent $12,000,000 in advertising and exploiting their output, of which almost half, or $5,000,000, was used in newspaper and magazine advertising. This tremendous sum really did little more than tell the public that certain pictures were in existence; the public always does its own booster advertising. Approximately 50,000,000 persons in the United States "go to the movies" once a week. Their tastes differ widely; but when a majority agree on liking a certain picture everybody connected with it, from the actor and producer down to the exhibitor, basks in the golden glow of prosperity. Of course such pictures are not common. "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" was one; another, "The Birth of a Nation;" still another, "The Kid," which was doubly blessed in that it introduced Jackie Coogan to the public, at the same time being generally considered Charles Chaplin's best picture.

No discussion of the movies would be complete without some mention of a problem vitally important to the screen world and interesting alike to the theater manager and the public. I refer to the question of censorship.

The average audience is its own best censor. After all, nothing will teach a theater manager to rid his

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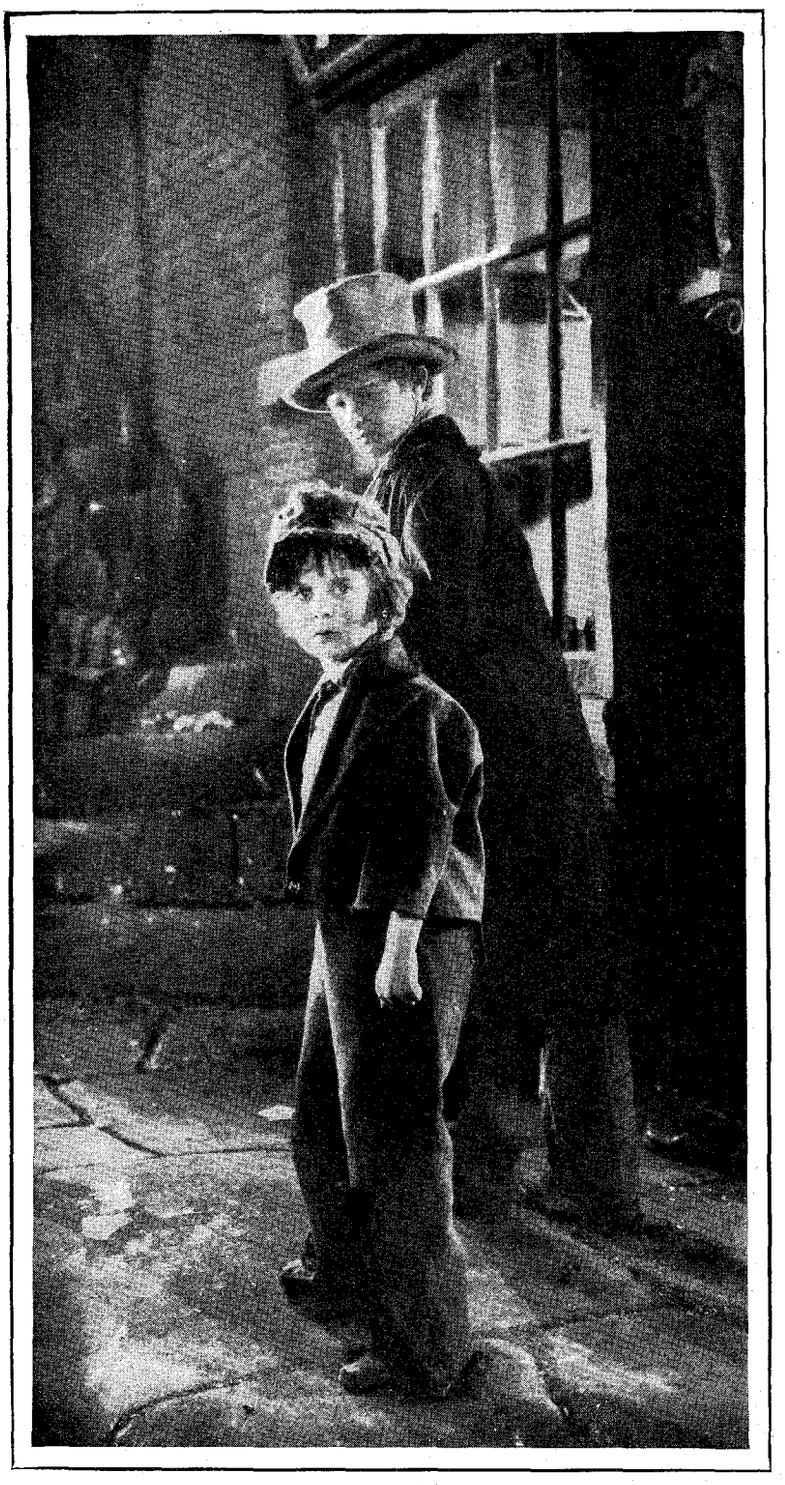
rogramme of objectionable plays any aster or more effectively than empty eats. But how may an audience now whether to stay away or not? he answer is that the average heater-goer, because of the abundance of motion-picture magazines nd the amount of space allotted by ewspapers to the screen, is quite well nformed as to what's what about the ew pictures. Moreover, it is becoming a common practice to show audiences "trailers," strips of film depicting scenes from the coming feature, or the very purpose of giving advance information. If patrons don't pprove, they can stay home; the nanager is only too glad to discover vhat the public wants by finding out irst what it doesn't want.

The screen, like our popular literature, must cater to various appetites; but the wise manager is quick to let it be known that on Friday and Saturday, the two days when parents and their children come to the theater together, the picture will be of a type that is absolutely censor-proof. Unfortunately, it is not easy for a manager to secure just what he wants for his Friday and Saturday shows. There is great need for more films on the order of "The Headless Horseman," "Oliver Twist," "Robin Hood," "The Prince and the Pauper," "Timothy's Quest," "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court," "The Three Musketeers," "Grandma's Boy"—all of them clean, laughable entertainment.

It must be recorded that the trend of the motion-picture world is decidedly upward. Audiences of the better theaters will say so. The critics bring out longer lists of "good" pictures each year, and the heads of the industry seem to be honestly striving for better results. The improvement is directly due of course to public demand. It was really to answer public demand that Will H. Hays resigned his Cabinet position to become dictator in the realm of the motion picture.

The real advance in the film world lies in the fact that the entire industry is settling down to a businesslike basis. Each new season finds the bigger companies making fewer, but better, pictures than the season before. They show greater patience in casting the characters, arranging their settings, and choosing sub-titles for the finished product. The day of the star supreme, if it has not exactly passed, has so far gone that it is no longer possible to create a star through money or notoriety, with utter disregard to acting ability. Such personages as Douglas Fairbanks, Mary Pickford, Charles Chaplin, Jackie Coogan, Norma Talmadge, and Thomas Meighan retain their drawing power of course; but the majority of pictures made to-day have well-



JACKIE COOGAN IN "OLIVER TWIST"

rounded casts of excellent players who are not starred. The public has learned to depend upon them, to look forward confidently to the appearance of Milton Sills, Theodore Roberts, Anna Q. Nilsson, Conway Tearle, Lila Lee, Nita Naldi, James Kirkwood, and many others. Such players are seldom under long-term contracts; they go from one company to another, their services always in demand, generally assured of rôles best suited to their particular talents.

Another indication of the upward trend of motion pictures is the popular approval of those productions called in the trade "novelties," such as the brief film by Emile Coué, or the picturization of Einstein's theory of relativity. Both of these ventures proved unqualified successes. Experiments in the coloring of films have been followed with keen interest by regular patrons. Various films of travel and adventure, such as "Nanook of the North" and "Hunting Big Game in Africa," have drawn large audiences, especially in the "neighborhood" houses in residential sections.

The attitude that the motion picture was something wholly bad—and many people seem to have thought just this—has been an unfortunate one. Far better to supplant it with the idea that

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the movies might well be made something wholly good! It was less than twenty years ago that the first little "store shows" were opened in the larger cities—five cents admission to see a one-reel film that was run through a crude machine, falling into a scrap-basket! To-day there are 15,000 theaters; the film industry ranks fourth in the country, more than $200,000,000 being spent annually in actual production of screen plays.

Accompanying this phenomenal growth are encouraging signs for better pictures. The producers, as has been said before, are seeking improvement through a policy of fewer and better films. Even the evil of block booking, or at least its most deplorable features, will be eliminated in time. A forward step by exhibitors is the uniting in groups, as the Theater Owners Chamber of Commerce in New York City or the exhibitor organization of the State of Michigan, to handle common problems. Such organizations will publish their own official periodicals, which will report conditions as they *are* and will give frank, unbiased comments on the new pictures. The trouble with the motion-picture trade papers of to-day is that they are practically subsidized through the producer advertising they carry; their reviews have an alarming similarity that renders them quite useless.

The public of course has a part to play in advancing the art of the cinema. Its wishes and opinions should be known. Let it express admiration or dislike for a picture in the surest possible way—through the box office.

There has been much talk during the past few years as to what was wrong with the movies, and a considerable amount of serious thought given the matter. This thought and this talk must be constructive, not de structive. It is high time that th public at large paid more attention t the serious business of making pic tures, of selling and showing them and devoted a little less time to ascer taining how a favorite actress curl her hair or a male star proceeds to g fishing. A certain amount of sobe public thought in this direction woul at least lighten the burden of th theater managers who are givin their audiences the best pictures the can get to-day, the best that are made The manager should not bear all th responsibility for not showing any thing better when there won't be any thing better to show until the publi plays its part.

The motion-picture industry is no going backward—it is surely goin forward. If they care to help, mill ions of men and women who make up audiences in this country will give the motion picture a square deal.

WHAT'S A SICK VETERAN BETWEEN FRIENDS?

BY STANLEY FROST

THIS is the first of three special articles broadly surveying the whole problem of the sick and disabled veteran. Mr. Frost distributes praise and blame frankly and fearlessly and with but one end in view—the welfare of the veterans who have suffered much for and from our Government.
—THE EDITORS.

NOTHING that our Government has done since the war has brought so much criticism and disgust as its treatment of sick and maimed veterans. The plain and simple duty of caring for them and compensating them so far as possible for the injuries they suffered has been so mishandled that, though the work has actually been done in some fashion, the veterans themselves are bitter, the public is resentful, able men employed on the task quit their jobs in despair, and others, both inside the service and out, have declared that the muddle was hopeless.

Yet the task itself was a simple one; a big job with many difficulties to be sure, but simple. It was merely to find what veterans had suffered, and how much, and to give them adequate care and compensation. The Nation has everything needful for this—a realization of the duty, money to do it with, medical and administrative skill—yet the way in which it has been done has been a chronic National scandal.

The reason lies in one thing only: politics. Congress has been generous with money—$2,200,200,989.55 so far—thousands of men have worked steadily at the task, and there has been no graft found in any large sense. But there has been over and through everything the blight of that piddling, weevilly graft called "practical politics," which seeks votes always and everywhere, seeks them through favoritism, through delaying work to increase jobs, through dividing control to make more jobs, and through filling the jobs so made with men chosen, not for any ability to do the work, but for their value in votes. Of course the veterans have suffered from such a concatenation of amateurishness and inefficiency, but—what is a sick veteran between friends needing votes?

Politics began preying on the veterans at the very start. In the suddenly created agencies for their care the politicians found only patronage for their friends. When the resulting scandals forced the creation of the Veterans' Bureau two years ago as receiver in bankruptcy for these earlier agencies, they saw only more jobs. They filled them promptly—with friends. They kept the salaries low so that successful men outside politics would not be attracted, and so that they could multiply jobs without too evident extravagance. The blame does not go to either Democrats or Republicans alone. Men in both parties grabbed what they could, using the sick soldiers as white chips i their game. It was not till last spring that the first check was put on this game, when President Harding ap pointed General Frank T. Hines Direc tor, and gave him enough backing s that he could do his work and defy the politicians.

Men appointed under this system naturally hide their ignorance of thei work under piles of red tape, and they began to spin it instantly. Red tape helps the job-holders to avoid respon sibility, and it gives them visible rec ords of activities, however useless. I makes work—more jobs for friends Incidentally it delays action; veterans waited for food and care while the tape was wound and unwound. There were instances where it took a doctor two hours to fill out report blanks on a case which he passed on in ten min utes; another instance of a doctor spending an hour filling out a blank saying there was nothing to do. And the veterans waited.

One typical red-tape performance, not yet stopped, is in the award of compensation for lost arms and legs It would seem to an outsider, and it seems to injured veterans, that if a leg has been amputated above the knee, for example, it makes little difference how much of the thigh is left so long as there is enough to carry an artificial limb. But the red-tapers figured it out; five inches above the knee brings in $58 a month, eight inches $63, and so on. So much for each pound of flesh!

"I'll sell 'em three more inches off my stump for $60 a year," one $58-a-

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month boy said to me. "That three inches ain't no use to me, and the cash would be." But the distinction is one to delight bureaucrats. Think of the disputes they can wage over the last important quarter of an inch!

Red tape and politics worked hand in hand when the claims of the wounded and sick men began to come through. The job-holders figured out a system of investigations, reports, trials, awards, appeals, reviews, and more investigations, which kept them busy and drove the waiting men frantic. Then the politicians stepped in; any Congressman or other politician could win votes by getting action on a sick man's claim. Naturally, when one claim went ahead under political pressure it delayed all the others; the files became confused, there was greater and greater delay, the claims piled up, and the veterans waited and suffered. They soon learned to go to their Congressmen; there was a regular political scramble, and the Congressmen won much gratitude. So they got their votes, though each weevil in getting his bite spoiled a loaf.

They spoiled it in other ways, too; destroyed all confidence the maimed men may have had in the fairness and justice of the Government. They "influenced" the size of the awards as well as the speed of decision. So there are men with identical injuries whose allowances vary all the way from $58 to $100 a month.

"It's worth at least fifty per cent on your disability if your Congressman is your friend," an armless man remarked. "I didn't know mine," he added, bitterly. It is worth votes to a Congressman, too, if he gets unjustified Government money for a constituent—though that constituent would never think of selling his vote for straight cash.

Constant complaints and the gradually decreasing number of claims have slowly remedied the delays, but it was not till General Hines was appointed that the trouble was really cured. His second order as Director was that no claim should be advanced for political reasons. Within six weeks the tangle was cleared. A year ago there were 47,401 claims pending before the Bureau on June 30; this year only 12,146, a fair working load. Incidentally this reduced the amount of work so much that General Hines told me he believed he would soon be able to cut down the staff by a third, and he has already made big slashes.

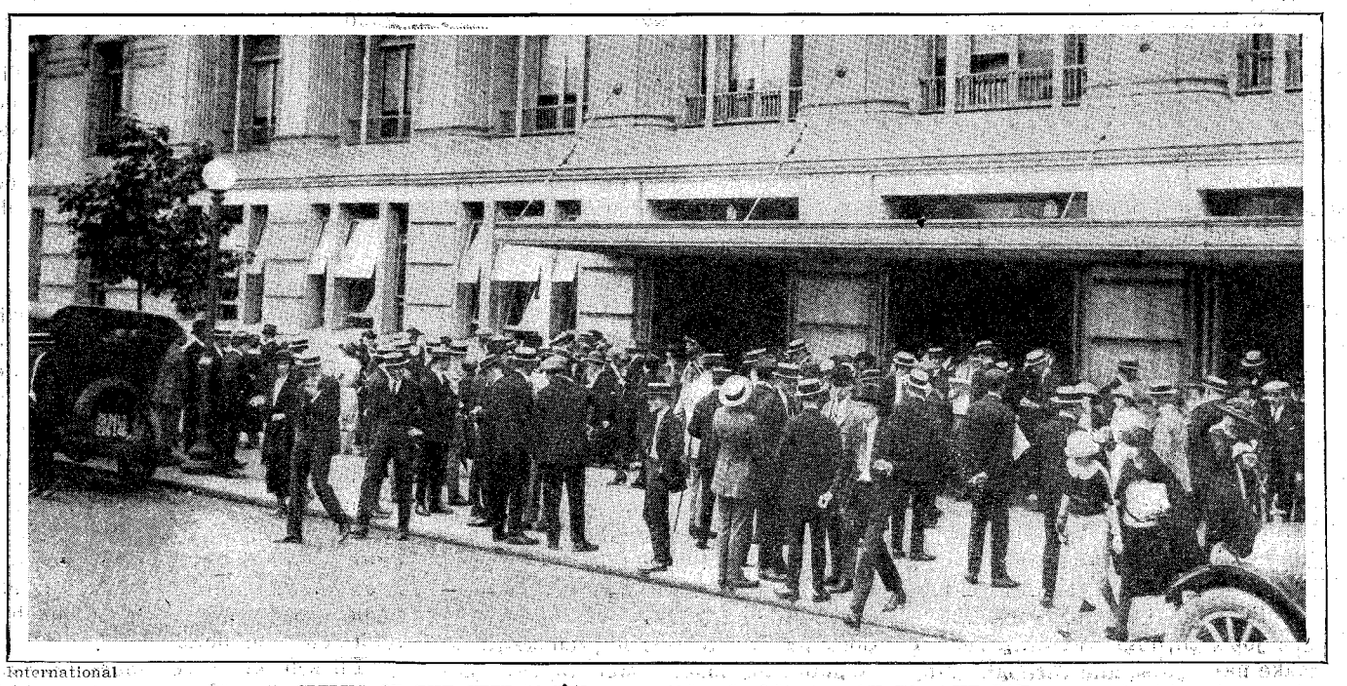
This same political blight ran right through the Medical Service, though that is a service dealing in life and death. Every month it gives about 270,000 examinations and treatments. It cares for some 90,000 men a year in this way. It has more than 25,000 patients in hospitals, and has nursed 365,000 men for an average of over eighty days each since the war. Such a service, for so many men who deserve so much, should be the best. It is admittedly far from it.

"You can't expect to employ doctors who are successful in private practice for what the Government allows us to pay," Dr. Rogers, assistant chief of the Service, admitted. Of course not; the average pay for doctors in the Service, including executives, is only around $2,600 a year. But the Service did gather in about all the doctors in the country who had found politics more profitable than medicine. To the credit of the profession be it said that there were not enough to fill the places. So they got boys just out of their two years' practice as interns, old men who were losing ground, and lazy and discouraged men who prefer the safety and easy hours of Government employment to the demands of private practice.

"I feel that our men are pretty good—considering," said Dr. Rogers. "There are some really good men who went into war service and lost their private practice. We have some good men, too, from the Public Health Service. In many instances we have the services of high-grade specialists who work part time for nominal pay. Yes, I think they are pretty good—considering."

I went through one of the big clinics, which handles its thousands of cases a month. Its equipment is splendid; the latest, finest apparatus, in fair quarters, well installed, well kept. But in charge of it all was a man discredited because of a hospital scandal a few years ago—a political scandal, though it is fair to say that nothing was proved against him. There were three or four middle-aged men with "failure" stamped on their foreheads, there were a couple of hand-shakers—ward-heeler type—and there were boys! But for Dr. Rogers's assurance that two years' hospital service was required of these youngsters I should never have believed most of them old enough to have had it.

There is no way of measuring medical service. Probably these old men and boys could do fairly well in many cases—perhaps most. They could surely do very well if supervised by first-class men, of the kind the Bureau is not able to employ. But that clinic is noted for the fact that patients were often kept waiting many hours, that men were called in daily for utterly needless examinations ("Reckon they want to see if my arm has growed on ag'in," one grumbled), and that there are constant charges of carelessness and mistakes in diagnosis and treatment. By the way, General



International

CLERKS OF THE VETERANS' BUREAU KNOCKING OFF WORK FOR THE DAY

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Hines has stopped the useless examinations since my visit.

Of course there are the specialists, the consultants, to fall back on. But there are charges that the Service doctors do not like to use them, and I know of one such who was not called on in a year. This may have been an isolated case, though the man in charge at this clinic boasted that he needed little outside help. Altogether, it seemed that appearances were against the staff at this clinic, though I know too little about medical practice to pass fair judgment. Perhaps Dr. Rogers's estimate is best, and it is "pretty good—considering." The trouble is that there is no such discount on the wounds or illness of the veterans.

There is a story which throws some light on the way in which the Medical Service sometimes fails, though in so vast an organization no single case can be accepted as typical. The story was told me to illustrate how unjust some of the criticisms of the Bureau are. An ex-soldier, blinded and with both hands shot off, was found in the streets of Washington hysterically complaining that the Government was letting him starve, homeless, helpless, and alone. Indignant citizens took him to the Bureau. There it was shown that he was getting $202 a month from the Government and had a wife and comfortable home. The indignant citizens naturally departed, since his charges were both untrue and unjust. But the thing that was true he did not know enough to complain about, nor they enough to see. That was that he was sick—neuro-psychiatric—and that the medical officers who had charge of his case should have known it and seen that he had care and treatment.

Beyond the clinics are the hospitals. When the need of caring for the veterans first arose, the Public Health Service hospitals were called upon. These were inadequate, naturally, and work was promptly started on more, the men being sent meanwhile wherever possible. Many of the doctors of the Public Health Service, however, stayed in the hospitals when the Veterans' Bureau took them over, and so the medical service in them is rather better grade than in the field.

Even without political interference the building of hospitals was a difficult task. It was not enough merely to provide beds. There are three distinct classes of patients to be handled: general and surgical, tuberculous, and neuro-psychiatric. Each needs a different kind of hospital environment. Moreover, it was desirable to have the hospitals located relatively near the homes of the patients, so that friends could visit them, and there would not be too much travel required.

But there was hardly a chance to solve these problems on their merits. Politicians think they can gain strength with the voters by "bringing Government money" into their districts. So there was a great pulling and hauling to get the new hospitals "properly located." And, since those same politicians controlled appropriations, they naturally got results. This may or may not have had anything to do with the fact that in the first stage, under Democratic auspices, there were built in the Carolinas and the Southwest hospitals which now have thousands of vacant beds, or the further fact that to-day, under the Republican party, whose strength lies near the big centers of population, there is a vigorous demand for hospitals "where the veterans live," and that such hospitals are being built. Good reasons can be given for each policy. But one was and the other is to the advantage of the politicians in power at the time.

What with the politics, the divided authority, and the regular bureaucratic methods, there was naturally delay and mismanagement. In Chicago the beautiful Speedway hospital (now called the Edward Hines, Jr.) was built on a site inaccessible to any visitors except those having motor cars, and many veterans refuse to go there, since few friends can visit them. It has some four hundred vacant beds to-day. In New York the Chelsea Hospital—not yet finished because of disputes over construction—was built on low ground, though it is intended for tuberculous patients and there is much high ground near by. "The site there is bad, and we would never have accepted it," Dr. Rogers admitted. "Also the hospital faces the wrong way." But he had no authority over this; the hospital is being built by the so-called White Committee, appointed by the Treasury Department, and with no responsibility as to what happens after the hospital is done.

Another similar case is Hospital No. 81, in the Bronx, New York, for neuro-psychiatrics. An old orphan asylum was bought and remodeled. It has cost $4,500,000 to date, and the result is a hospital poorly suited for N. P. cases, far from safe against fire, without adequate grounds, and still forty per cent incomplete. Competent architects declare that a new hospital absolutely modern, adapted and adequate, and on better grounds, could have been built in less time and for at least a half million less.

But, by and large, of one kind and another, there are now more than ample facilities in the Government hospitals. "Ample," but not adequate. There are (June 30) 25,588 beds, of which only 16,655 are in use. Too many of the beds are in the wrong kind of hospitals or in the wrong place. Recently, for example, over a hundred men had to be transferred from New York to Maryland. So th Government is still building; hospital to provide 4,400 more beds are unde way. The total cost when all ar finished is estimated at $41,000,000 but will run higher. With it all, th question is being raised whether eve this will be enough, and the Bureau plans to build yet more. So perhaps a third of the cost of hospital construction—$15,000,000—may fairly b charged to politics. That waste would have employed the best medica talent in the world!

An immediate result of this bun gling is that it is necessary to keep many patients—about 6,500 at presen —in contract hospitals. Until Govern ment facilities were built the only possible course was to farm out th sick men, but now, with nearly nine thousand vacant beds, these 6,500 con tract patients are a standing measure of mismanagement. A few ought no to be moved, it is true; some are too sick, and in other cases the ailments under treatment require equipment which it would not pay to have the Government hospitals install. But this is a mere foot-note to the genera indictment. Of course this contract hospitalization is expensive—it cost $8,850,000 in 1922, and will run around $7,200,000 this year.

Worse than the cost is the quality of the service. Some of these hospi tals are fine—institutions run by State or city governments and some private hospitals. But not all. Some are run purely for profit. They "keep men as long as possible," Dr. Rogers admits, which means that *they keep them sick.* Few of them enforce discipline; in some there are charges of gambling, drinking, and sexual vice. This, to be sure, makes them popular with a certain type of veteran, and there are many who refuse to move to Government beds. Accurate comparison is impossible, but there is much evidence that, on the whole, the contract hospitals give neither the physical nor the moral care the men should have.

Such hospitals are now being eliminated as fast as possible. On others Dr. Rogers says the inspection is being tightened up, which seems to admit the charge that it has been lax. It naturally would be, since the Bureau was unable to get competent men as inspectors, and since many of the worst hospitals had political protection against being brought to time. But all this would have been needless if those nine thousand vacant beds were where they could be used.

There are many excuses which can be made for the Bureau. Not a few of the veterans are hard to handle—unreasonable, vacillating, anxious to stretch their claims on Government aid beyond all decency. They are unwilling to cross State or district lines. Two years ago, for example, almost all

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tubercular patients were clamoring to be sent to the Southern mountains or the Southwest; now they want care right at home.

But these things were all part of the job; they are no worse than the difficulties which must be met in handling any big private business. The fact is that the job has not been well done, and is not being well done even to-day. The men at the top, especially General Hines, I believe, are doing the best possible—"considering." Considering how they were thrown into an emergency which would not have been one if common sense had been used to start preparation in time, and were thrown in with hands tied by politics and poor help.

They are doing their best, and it is getting better. To-day checks are mailed on time, claims are handled fairly promptly, there is a little less politics, and there is a bed somewhere and medical care of a sort available for every veteran who needs it. But even to-day, five years after the Armistice, there is no assurance that any veteran will be WELL cared for, that he will not become the victim of the "between friends" system which built the Veterans' Bureau as a place where pull, politics, and jobs come ahead of the veterans' needs, and which is keeping it so in spite of the best efforts of its chief officers.

STUDENT RELIGION

A FEW months ago we printed two articles side by side on the religion of the college student—one from the point of view of a man's college, the other from that of a woman's. Each article came from a student in an Eastern endowed college. Here is an article on the religion of the student as seen by a young woman in one of the great State universities of the Middle West.

A UNIVERSITY is a very tolerant community, but students fail to recognize this fact until they visit a place where people are less broad-minded. While visiting a Baptist family I was amazed at the way their social life revolved around the church. Their friends were Baptist, their parties were Baptist, their very thought was Baptist. To them Catholics were as foreign and dangerous as Bolsheviks.

After living in intimate relationship with girls of all sects, this attitude surprised me. In four years of university life I had almost forgotten how seriously some people can take their Church. I have lived with Catholics, Jews, Lutherans, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, atheists, and almost everything else, and we usually agreed very well. Early in university life you learn to leave other people's churches alone.

In a thoughtless moment I mentioned going for a hike on Easter morning instead of joining the annual fashion parade. There was a chilly silence. Later my hostess said, with meaning: "It is too bad people can't go to church on one day of the year. They are as bad as Catholics. Nothing but a good time."

I can't say that I took this comparison very much to heart.

In a university, religion takes a different meaning from that which it has outside. We are apt to forget or ignore the things which the general public holds sacred. Our lives are not bounded by the church walls, but include them. On Easter we are likely to select the church which has the finest music and the most uplifting sermon, instead of the one to which our family belongs.

As a typical college town, Ann Arbor has a dozen or more churches, of all denominations. Down by the river rises the square tower of the Catholic Cathedral; the Methodist spire soars over the maples of North State Street; and the red brick Lutheran dominates the older part of town.

At registration each student is asked to give his church membership or preference, and these records are sent to the various churches. Each church tries to attract new student members, and a few join here, but those who attend regularly are few. Fewer still, I believe, are those who have any real conviction in the matter. Among the students whom I have known I should hesitate to select one who had any truly religious purpose. They may attend church on Sunday, but that ends the matter for a week. One might think that an annual increase of ten thousand in the population of a small city would make the churches inadequate, but the pastors worry more about empty seats than about a lack of them.

All the churches use varied devices to attract the student population. They have fine music, good speakers, discussion groups, and special social functions. An Ann Arbor minister is under constant cross-fire from campus and congregation. If he is liberal and entertaining enough to draw the young people, his conservative parishioners may be shocked and demand his resignation. I recall that a former pastor discussed this rather frankly, saying that he was filling the church with students, but that the old people were withdrawing their support and money.

Most of the churches have socials and suppers for the benefit of the students. I think that, except for the serious workers who organize these affairs, the students welcome them as free entertainment rather than as religion. There is no religious preference in church socials, except that the Unitarians and Episcopalians dance, while the Methodists play games.

These constant efforts to attract new members, as well as the statements of the ministers themselves, indicate that religious interest is small if measured by church-going. It has been stated that girls are more consistent in attendance than men, in proportion to their numbers. There are about ten thousand students at Michigan, of whom perhaps fifteen hundred are women. In church, however, the women often equal the men.

A heated argument arose in our house the other week because one girl said: "I'm not going to church this morning. The sermon doesn't sound interesting."

Thereupon the others lectured her on the real purpose of Sunday worship, and declared that they would never stay at home for a reason like that.

They all spent the morning sewing.

The reasons for our indifference are many and deep. The college career of a typical student will show how we turn away from the Church to interests and thoughts of our own. Where, in a small town, there is little to do on Sunday except go to church college life holds a conflict of interests from which we must choose.

The typical freshman, whom I shall call Brown, comes to Michigan at the age of eighteen from the carefully regulated life of a Christian family in a small community. He has attended the parental church since babyhood, and, although he ceased to say prayers at an early age of reason, he still feels that he ought to say them. His religion is habitual, for he never stops to think of it.

For a few weeks, while life is dull and lonely, Brown goes to church

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regularly. Then he makes friends. His roommate makes a dance date for him, and he goes to the Union on Saturday night. Next morning he oversleeps, and his conscience hurts a little.

The next Sunday he has to study for an examination; the week after he takes a hike with a junior friend. There is always some logical, though not ethical, excuse. No one seems to be shocked at his negligence, and he begins to feel that it is all right. Varied activities, such as he never knew at home, combined with limited time have led him to indifference.

About this time he begins to lose his home code of morals, gradually or rapidly, according to his environment. He sees his upper-class idols smoking and drinking, so he does the same; he becomes proficient at swearing, and affects a bored and cynical expression when any one mentions women. Nothing can dismay the second semester freshman.

Yet, if he is at all serious, he has frequent struggles with his conscience, but even conscience changes with circumstances. What is wrong at home is quite correct on the campus.

Brown is young, and there are so many interesting things to do in the present life that he never thinks of the future. If he does go to church, it is as a social function—to hear a stimulating sermon, to take his best girl, to hear some good music. The campus minister hesitates to disturb the souls of his congregation. Rather, he must be witty, literary, almost poetic, but never, never didactic. Brown becomes very critical of sermons, and develops a theological taste rather than a belief.

As he goes on in college his studies further modify his religion, and he begins to think about himself, to wonder what he believes and why he believes it.

In the zoölogy laboratory the microscope reveals a new natural world of which he had never dreamed. He hears theories which conflict with his old beliefs, and at first refuses to admit them to his mind; but science is convincing to the most prejudiced, and few refuse to believe facts which they discover and prove for themselves.

One man who was going through this period said: "It can't be true. These things are not so. The scientists are faking. I wish I had never taken this course."

At the end of the semester he said: "I never knew what a wonderful world I lived in. My whole idea of life is changed. It is marvelous to watch a creature develop from the meeting and dividing of two little cells which you can't even see. I'd rather evolve from an amœba than be built out of mud like a poor statue."

Brown changes old ideas for new, and tries to adapt them to his old creed. As he learns more of evolution and heredity he can no longer adjust his faith to facts. He now discards religion altogether, and begins his atheistic period, when he refuses to believe anything without material proof. Parts of the Bible are fiction, therefore he will throw it away; accepted teachings are illogical, and must be cast out.

In his sophomore year some one tells him that ethics is a "pipe." He dozes through a semester of that, and finds that he has absorbed some strange truths about the development of our customs and morals. He sees his ordinary habits as the results of savage taboos, and wonders if anything is reasonable.

In history Brown discovers the rise and fall of races, and traces the effects of their religions upon the development of the world. He sees that every people has had its beliefs; that the savage as well as the saint had unaltering faith. The more he reads of social history, the more tolerant he becomes of other faiths. If only the "elect" are going to heaven, what is to become of all the rest who never heard of his particular God?

He wonders if the Egyptian was right in believing that he would surely step from his mummy case, and if the Assyrian will go to the same paradise as the Holy Roller. His study places the Bible and Christian religion in their proper places in historical progress.

Next, as some English is required, he takes the Bible and lets Dean Humphries explain the mysteries and beauties of Hebrew literature. He had never stopped to think how the Bible originated, but felt dimly that it came direct from heaven through the King James translators. Certainly he had never before read it willingly or intelligently. He is surprised to discover how many religions are prescribed within the black leather covers, from the personal God of Jacob to the ecclesiastical rules of St. Paul.

Above all, he is amazed to discover how true and simple the teachings of Jesus really were, and he wonders how the modern Church ever wandered so far from reality. He decides that, after all, there was some foundation for his old beliefs, and that science does not contradict the faith taught by Christ.

Every subject that he touches has some effect, conscious or unconscious, upon his religious ideas. Psychology explains the processes of his own mind; poets give him fine ideals; sociology points out his place among men; philosophy trains him to think. The broader his education is, the more ways there are for him to interpret religion.

This is the final period, when, if h is at all sincere, he begins to formu late a vague belief of his own and t adjust his principles to his reason. I the ideal case he constructs a litera faith which reconciles the elements i his mind and adjusts itself to the live around him. He may interpret Go as nature, as love, or as life. He ma follow Christ the man or Christ th God. At least he has reached a solu tion which is satisfactory to himself He has small faith in the Church as a institution, but he sees its place i society, and is willing to concede it usefulness.

Of course this spiritual history i typical, not universal. There ar minds so shallow that they never de velop any belief of their own, mind satisfied to follow fashion and custom unthinkingly. Others are so strong minded that they cling to absolute dis belief, and there are some, like th Jews, whose faith is so bound up i their lives that it is never shaken Some had already passed the early stages in spiritual change before they came to the university, and for them education merely broadens the view and gives a basis upon which to build a new idea of life.

All these types have a place in a university community, and can live congenially because they have so many common interests outside the Church. There is very little thought or discussion of such subjects. Students sometimes have controversies in which they argue out the affairs of the universe, but, as a rule, religious topics are rarely mentioned.

God has a very small part in our daily life. It was merely amusing when a Jewess, facing a blue book for which she was unprepared, went calmly to bed, saying: "I've done my share. It's up to the Lord now."

To us who go by the motto, "The Lord helps those who help themselves," it seems quite unfair to pray for divine aid in an honor examination.

Our morals are likely to be those of convention and convenience, rather than of conviction. Sunday is a holiday, and we see no moral wrong in going to a movie, or even dancing if we have a chance. Our consciences are content with what society approves.

Though we are apt to be indifferent, even hostile, to conventional religion, there are compensations, the greatest of which is self-understanding. Second to this is tolerance of others. We can see both sides of a question, and are not apt to make snap judgments on the basis of inherited prejudice.

Brown, the typical student, may not fill a church pew regularly, but he has ideas which will guide him through life.

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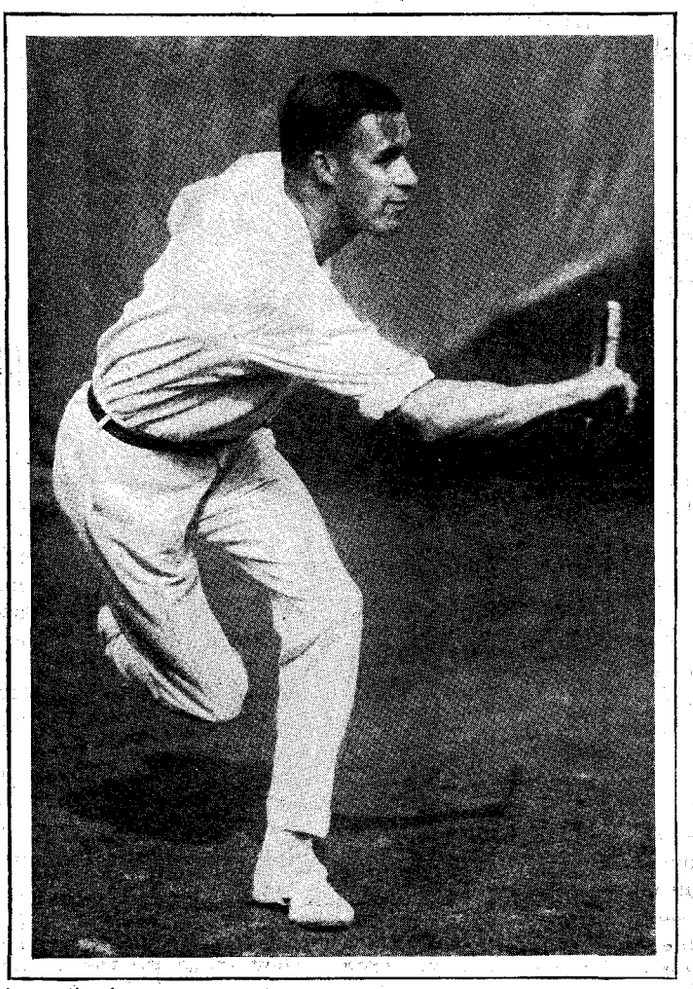
THE DAVIS CUP STAYS HOME



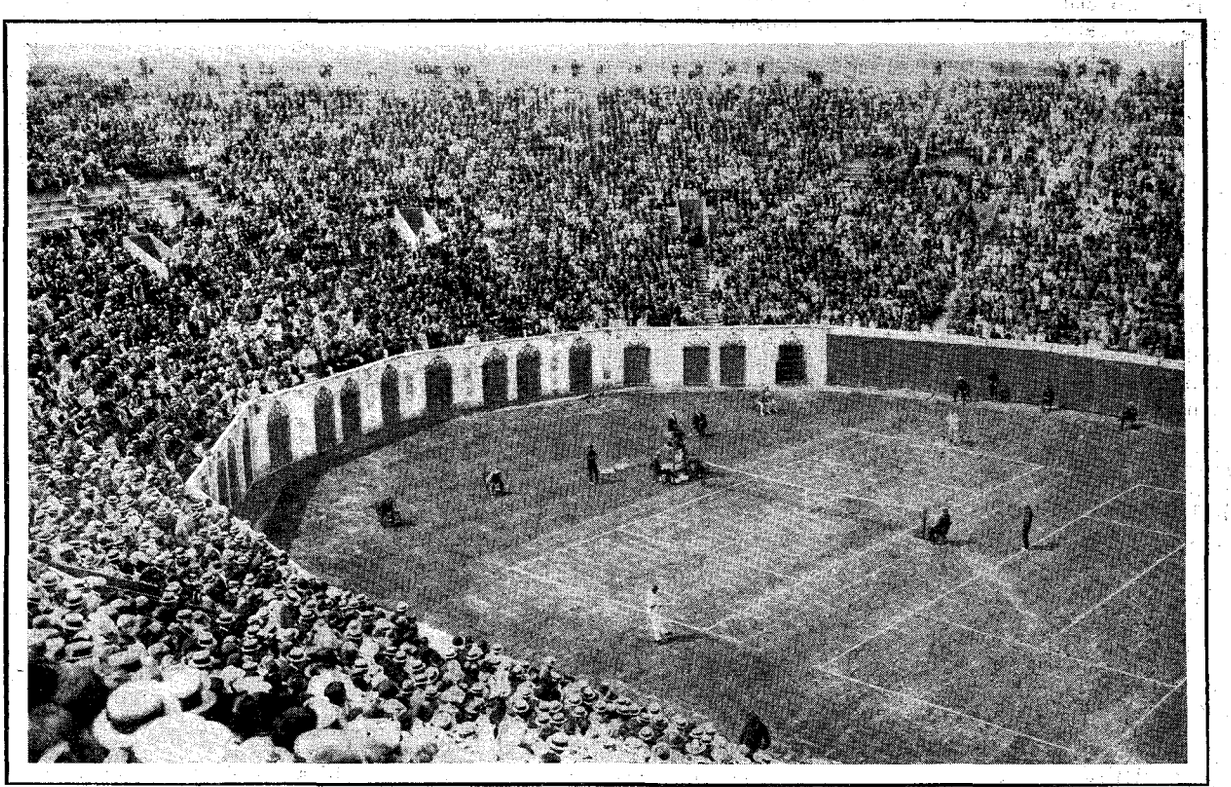
International

TILDEN DEFEATING HAWKES

For the fourth year in succession the United States has retained possession of the Davis Cup, emblematic of the tennis team championship of the world. Six times Australasia has held this trophy and five times it has been in possession of the British Isles.

Australasia was this year the challenger, and, although the final score in the match was four points to one, her champions put up a fight which indicated that Australasian players were well on the road to recovery from their losses of the war.

William Tilden 2d, William Johnston, and R. Norris Williams 2d represented America, and John B. Hawkes and James O. Anderson represented Australasia. The Australasian players carried the doubles to the astonishing score of 17–15, 11–13, 3–6, 6–3, 6–2 before they were defeated. The only match which the Americans lost was one between Anderson and Johnston.



International

WILLIAM JOHNSTON, AMERICAN, DEFEATING JOHN B. HAWKES, AUSTRALIAN, IN THE FINAL STAGES OF THE CONTEST FOR THE DAVIS CUP IN THE TENNIS STADIUM AT FOREST HILLS, LONG ISLAND

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THE BOOK TABLE

AN ENGLISH LIBERAL STALWART [1]

SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT was a large and prominent man of the later Victorian age; large and prominent in a degree that seems astonishing to a generation that has forgotten most of the men who were supposed to be making history a half-century ago. His long life fills a vigorous and entertaining chapter in the transition from the England of Gladstone and Disraeli to the break-up of the once all-powerful Liberal party. He belonged to the Whig tradition of Cambridge University, a tradition which may be accurately described as the polar opposite of the Oxford spirit which produced Newman, Pater, and Matthew Arnold. Harcourt was a splendid philistine, equipped with immense knowledge, energy, and gusto, a vast appetite for controversy, a joy in the hammer-blows of debate.

Harcourt was already past middle life when he entered the House of Commons. He liked and admired Disraeli, who would have loved to have him as lieutenant. But he was of Gladstone's party, though at issue with its leader over nearly all the matters of principle and taste that Gladstone cared most about. Events, however, carried him to Gladstone's side and away from some of his own nearest friends. And twice during his political life he made or suffered from decisions which altered the history of England. In 1886 Harcourt declared for Gladstone on the first Irish Home Rule Bill, and eight years later, when Gladstone retired, he lost the leadership to Rosebery. If in the first crisis Harcourt had gone with Bright and Chamberlain, Gladstone would have been finally broken and would have retired without attacking the Irish problem. Again, in 1895, if Harcourt had received his due, the Premiership, no one can doubt that the course of British policy, Imperial and international, must have been different. Of course speculations of this kind are idle. The great world movement sweeps on. Nations fulfill their destiny; and it is wholly beyond our power to say how the decisions or passions of men affect the life of mankind.

In building the picture of this remarkable and attractive man Mr. Gardiner had a mountain of material to work over. Harcourt was an extraordinarily copious speaker, writer, and correspondent. He had amazing verve, and a wit that rarely failed. Mr. Gardiner handles his subject with a skill and vigor not dissimilar from Harcourt's own. He admires cordially, but with discrimination, and with judicious silences. The story moves along with a fine narrative glow. Since Harcourt's time English political liberalism has been transformed, and to-day it is emphatically in the doldrums. This being so, we may note as a fact of more than common interest that fifty years ago, in the confident morning of the Gladstonian régime, Harcourt was telling his fellow-Liberals that they were living on past achievements and outworn formulas, which, if not exorcised, would be the death of their cause.

S. K. RATCLIFFE.

[1] The Life of Sir William Harcourt. By A. G. Gardiner. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $12.

THE PRIMITIVE MIND

THIS latest work [1] of the Sorbonne Professor of Philosophy presents a true cross-section of the peculiar mentality of savage man. It could be sub-titled "Learning to Think as Primitives Think." The mind of the savage operates in a manner distinctly different from our own. For this there are two reasons: First, since abstract concepts are for him all but impossible, the primitive cannot reason as we do, abstractly. He arrives at things rather by a sort of intuition or direct apprehension. Second, the several factors that on any given occasion enter into our process of making a deduction are not the ones that serve him. Into the hopper of thought we pour a given number of evident causes of events—their determining factors—both tangible and intangible, and the mill grinds out the resultant deduction by a process of reasoning. Into his mill the primitive puts, not our known causes of things, but others—unseen magic forces of the spirit world. The resultant deductions are different because the primitive's premises are different. If a tree falls on a man during a gale and kills him, the primitive mind holds, not that the gale was the first cause, but that the gale was caused by magic forces to blow the tree over exactly when he passed. Thus he dwells in a world packed full of magic forces, and he pities us for our ignorance of them as causes of all events in it. More exactly, his world is the sum of the spirits of the living and those of the dead, plus those of all the inanimate objects in the natural world—all crowded together, mostly malevolent, and always influencing his life. You cannot possibly ignore these invisible forces, for they completely control your destiny.

In attempting to think exactly as the savage thinks a European is attempting the almost impossible. His world outlook is wholly different, and the two have little in common to begin on, for we cannot wholly disabuse our minds of many civilized points of view that are deeply ingrained in it. Nevertheless the study of primitive mentality afforded by this book should enable us better to understand the savage, and it should be in the "Pigskin Library" of every explorer, naturalist, and traveler who has dealings with savages. Especially would it make possible a deeper insight into the minds of the primitive charges of missionaries—in fact, the data for the conclusions arrived at in it (by the comparative method, based on hundreds of quoted anecdotes and experiences) are very largely derived from writings of missionaries to Africa, Australia, New Guinea, and similar places.

The many aspects of the primitive's mentality are discussed in separate chapters, such as those which interpret his utter indifference to self-apparent contradictions, his weird world of magic and all-powerful invisible forces, the (to him) important interpretations of dreams and omens, his practices of divination, his unshakable faith in ordeals, his interesting belief in the mystic meaning of the first appearance of the white man, the manifest inferiority of the white man's medicine which fails to heal instantly, and his dislike and fear of the unknown, however harmless.

In an indirect manner this work throws light on some of our own mental traits which we have not yet, despite our civilization, succeeded in banishing from our make-up. In the anecdotes of the book the reader will often recognize mental tendencies that have come down to us from our own primitive ancestors of perhaps 100,000 years ago. Man is civilized only in so far as he is not gullible, but the faith of some of us in little superstitions that are allowed to influence our actions—the faith in omens and dreams, delusions that we sometimes characterize as "mediæval," will be seen from the reading of this work to date back vastly further. Their extreme antiquity and the deep groove they once must have worn in the minds of our savage ancestors show one strong reason why they are so hard for us, their descendants, to shake off. So perhaps it is only in the degree to which we ourselves are still

[1] Primitive Mentality. By Lucien Lévy-Bruhl. The Macmillan Company, New York. $5.

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primitive that we can learn to think as primitives think.

A. G. INGALLS.

THE NEW BOOKS

BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

ROBIN HOOD AND HIS MERRY OUTLAWS. By J. Walker McSpadden. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York. $2.50.

We hope the time will never come when boys are not entranced by the ancient story of Robin Hood and his men. This romance of Sherwood Forest tells it over again in a lively and readable way. We are particularly pleased that the author has in an Appendix given his young readers a chance to get a taste of the original Robin Hood ballads.

POETRY

MAGIC FLAME, AND OTHER POEMS. By Robert Haven Schauffler. Houghton, Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.50.

The fact that Robert Haven Schauffler has been growing mightily in poetical stature is evidenced by the publication of "Magic Flame, and Other Poems," a book which contains some of the poet's earlier work as well as his more recent ventures. There is a deepening in the lyric note, a more manifest assurance in technique, and a clean restraint that but emphasizes the poetical content. Certain old favorites are here, such as "Scum o' the Earth," but one turns from them to such finely chiseled work as "Magic Flame" and the sequence, "To K. De N. S." Mr. Schauffler has some distance to go yet before he reaches that plane of actual importance in American poetry toward which he evidently is aiming, but if his progress is as rapid as that evidenced between this new book and "The White Comrade" there is certainly promise for him.

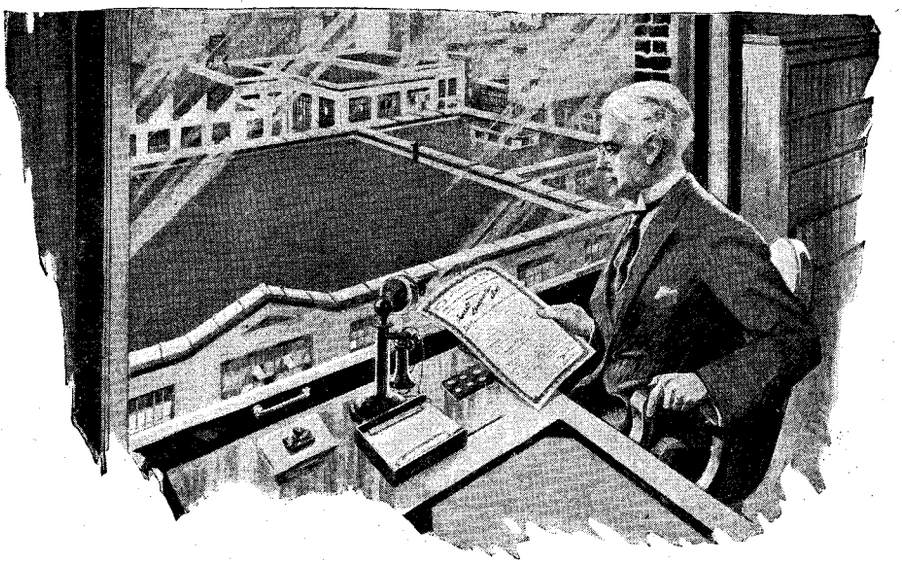
SCIENCE

BIRDS I HAVE KNOWN. By Richard Harper Laimbeer. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $4.

The numerous pictures in color and the many snapshots would make this book exceptionally attractive to bird lovers even without the text, which is written in a popular vein from a scientific standpoint. The birds are those commonly seen on Long Island, but the information about them will interest bird students everywhere.

HENLEY'S TWENTIETH CENTURY BOOK OF RECIPES, FORMULAS, AND PROCESSES. Edited by Gardner D. Hiscox, M.E. The Norman W. Henley Publishing Company, 2 West 45th Street, New York. $4.

This is a new edition, revised and enlarged, of a work which has as its object the furnishing of condensed but clear information to meet practical needs of mechanics, home-workers, and others who have to do with tools, processes, recipes, and the like. The editor tells us that he has used the utmost care in avoiding processes or



"There's a roof that's off my mind until 1943 at least"

Put yourself in this man's place. His new building is covered with a Barrett Specification Roof. In his hand is a Surety Bond, issued by a great national bonding company—a bond which absolutely guarantees this roof against repair and maintenance expense for 20 years.

Such a definite guarantee can only be secured with a Barrett Specification Roof. For The Barrett Company is the only company which backs its roofs with a Surety Bond.

And while Barrett Specification Roofs are bonded for 20 years we can name many roofs of this type which are in excellent condition after 40 or more years of hard service. Moreover they offer unsurpassed fire protection—always take the base rate of fire insurance.

Back of Barrett Specification Roofs stand these four factors:

1. *The Barrett Specification*—a formula for flat (or nearly flat) roof construction drawn up by Barrett technical men with the co-operation of leading architects, engineers, and contractors.
2. *Standardized materials*—The Barrett Specification rigidly prescribes the quality and quantity of materials: the necessary number of layers of Specification Felt, the requisite amount of Barrett Specification Pitch, the top coat of pitch *poured* (not mopped) and finally the wearing surface of firmly embedded gravel or slag, so essential to right roof construction.
3. *The man who lays the roof*—Only a man with an earned reputation for good work can obtain the 20-year bond for the owner of the building.
4. *The Barrett Inspection Service*—Highly trained Barrett technical men are on the job to see that the Barrett Specification is followed in every detail. Only after their O.K. has been received is the bond issued.

Investing in a definite period of guaranteed service is the modern, efficient way of buying roofs. And that means a Barrett Specification Roof.

There are two types of Barrett Specification Roofs—Type "AA," bonded for 20 years; Type "A," bonded for 10 years. Both are built of the same high-grade materials, the only difference being in the quantity used.

We will gladly and promptly send you copies of the Barrett Specification.

The Barrett Company

40 RECTOR STREET — NEW YORK CITY

THE BARRETT COMPANY, LIMITED: 2021 St. Hubert St., Montreal, Que., Canada

Barrett Specification Roofs Bonded for 20 and 10 Years

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BACK VIEW FRONT VIEW

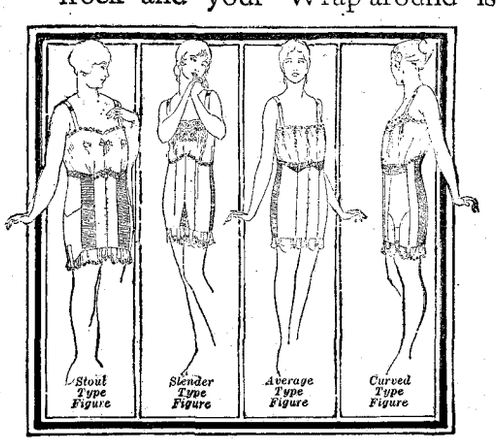
WRAP-AROUND
The Corset Invisible

Trade Mark

Warner's WRAP-AROUND

The Corset Invisible

THERE is freedom in this Warner's Wrap-around and feminine grace. There is the modern convenience of an unseamed elastic panel instead of lacings; there is light boning, dainty fabric and an edging of lace. There is comfort for all-day wear for many a day; no stretching as a rubber girdle stretches; ease at the waist-line when you are seated, and—best of all—just a perfect contour under your frock and your Wrap-around is INVISIBLE.



Style 0968, Illustrated, is for slender figures.

$4.00

Send for folder of Warner's Wrap-arounds for stout-type, slender-type, average-type and curved-type figures. Prices: $1.50 up.

Wrap-arounds are made only by the Warner Brothers Co., 347 Madison Ave., New York; 367 W. Adams St., Chicago; 28 Geary St., San Francisco. Made also in Canada by the Warner Brothers Company, Montreal.

Convert those spare hours into money

"LOST—between the hours of dawn and sunset: three golden minutes. There is no reward offered, for they never will be returned."

Think of the hours which slip by—leaving no sign or reward in their wake. Have you ever computed what they might mean when measured in terms of dollars?

Suppose you could convert each of your spare hours into one dollar—and get an enjoyable, helpful experience in the bargain. Would you be interested?

It can be done. The plan we have worked out makes it easily possible for you to earn from $5.00 to $25.00 extra money every week. And your earnings will be limited only by the amount of time and effort you devote to the work.

If you will sign and mail us the coupon below, we shall be pleased to send full particulars of this interesting proposition.

Circulation Department

The Outlook Company

381 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

SEND THIS COUPON

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The Outlook

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Gentlemen: Please send me information on how I can increase my income from $5.00 to $25.00 per week.

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State .....

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THE BOOK TABLE (*Continued*)

ormulas of doubtful merit. The volme has about 800 pages, and includes, is said, 10,000 formulas, recipes, and escriptions of labor-saving processes.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

LASKA: THE GREAT COUNTRY. By Ella Higginson. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.

This is a new edition of a volume of ravel and description first published ome fifteen years ago, and—if we are ot mistaken—it is not the first new dition of the book. It has gained its opularity very largely through the greeable narrative of Mrs. Higginson nd partly also through the excellent llustrations. Altogether, the book ives a valuable picture of Alaska as t was and as in many respects it is o-day. It has graphic descriptions of Alaska's mountains and glaciers, and he story of the growth and development of the country is almost dranatic in its relation.

IASSACHUSETTS BEAUTIFUL. By Wallace Nutting. Illustrated by the Author. The Old America Company, Framingham, Massachusetts. $4.

Mr. Nutting's beautiful photographs re known and admired by thousands of people. This book is one of a series elating to the beauties of American States, and it is made beautiful itself hrough scores of the Nutting photographs, while the text is appreciative oth in prose and in verse of the cenes pictured and includes also not a little interesting information.

MISCELLANEOUS

RAW MATERIAL. By Dorothy Canfield. Harcourt, Brace & Co., New York. $2.

It was a great pleasure and satisfaction to the editors of The Outlook to publish those keen-witted sketches and studies of character which now appear in Mrs. Fisher's book "Raw Material," together with a few other chapters of the same general nature and an introductory talk from the author which admirably ties the book together and shows the reason and fitness of the book's title. Our readers will certainly remember the enjoyment they had in reading "Old Man Warner," "A Yankee Mother in Israel," and other stories from life of almost equal human interest. Mrs. Fisher declares that this is a book where "nearly everything is left for the reader to do," and that her reader should be his own author. What she means is indicated in a passage from her prefatory chapter:

> I am only handing you from my shelves a few more curiosities to set among the oddities you have already collected, and which from time to time you take down as I do mine, turning them around in your hands, poring over them with a smile, or a somber gaze, or a puzzled look of surprise.

Teeth You Admire in Women

Clean and pearly—free from dingy film

All men should have them, too

A vast change has come in late years in respect to pretty teeth. Now you see whiter teeth everywhere, and everyone admires them.

A new method of teeth cleaning has come into vogue, and millions now employ it. It combats the film—the cause of dingy teeth. If you don't know it, the test we offer will prove a revelation.

That cloud is film

You can feel on your teeth a viscous film. It clings to teeth and stays. Unless removed, it becomes discolored. Then it forms dingy coats. It particularly discolors teeth of men who smoke.

That film is the teeth's great enemy. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Germs breed by millions in it. They cause many serious troubles, local and internal. So teeth which show a film-coat are unsafe.

A solution found

Dental science has found two ways to solve this great film problem. One way is to disintegrate the film at all stages of formation. The other is to remove it without harmful scouring.

Protect the Enamel

Pepsodent disintegrates the film, then removes it with an agent far softer than enamel. Never use a film combatant which contains harsh grit.

Able authorities proved these methods effective. Then a new-type tooth paste was created to apply these film combatants. The name is Pepsodent. The use has now spread the world over. Careful people of some 50 nations employ it, largely by dental advice.

Also fruit effects

Research also proved that certain people who eat much fruit are more immune to tooth troubles. Many of them are famous for beautiful teeth.

The reasons are now known. Fruit acidity multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. And those are the agents on which Nature depends to combat acid and starch deposits.

So Pepsodent is made to produce twice daily these essential effects obtained from fruit. It multiplies these tooth protecting agents in the mouth.

Let it convince you

Pepsodent will quickly convince you. Once you see and feel its good effects, you will never go without them.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth become whiter as the film-coats disappear.

Look at your teeth in ten days, and you will know why millions now use Pepsodent. Cut out coupon now.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific tooth paste based on modern research, now advised by leading dentists the world over.

10-Day Tube Free 1309

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 347, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

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Only one tube to a family.

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THE OUTLOOK CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTION

Advertising Rates: Hotels and Resorts, Apartments, Tours and Travel, Real Estate, Live Stock and Poultry, sixty cents per agate line, four columns to the page. Not less than four lines accepted.

"Want" advertisements, under the various headings, "Board and Rooms," "Help Wanted," etc., ten cents for each word or initial, **including the address, for each insertion.** The first word of each "Want" advertisement is set in capital letters without additional charge. If answers are to be addressed in care of The Outlook, **twenty-five cents** is charged for the box number named in the advertisement. Replies will be forwarded by us to the advertiser and bill for postage rendered.

Address: ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT, THE OUTLOOK, 381 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Tours and Travel

WINTER ON THE NILE

Sailings: Jan. 5, 16, Feb. 23 and March 6, 1924. Our booklet, "To the Land of Tut-Ankh-Amen," gives fascinating details of these leisurely, luxurious tours to Egypt and Palestine.

THE TEMPLE TOURS
65-A Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

FREE TRIP TO EUROPE will be given an organizer of a small party. Established 1900. BABCOCK'S TOURS, 136 Prospect St., East Orange, N. J.

Our Great Egypt Tour

and Mediterranean Cruise

Sailings Jan. 5, 16 and Feb. 23

Extensions to *Palestine, Turkey, Sicily and Italy*

Tour to Japan and China
March 20

Write for details:

BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
15 Boyd Street Newton, Mass.

FOREIGN TRAVEL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

February 2 to June 13, 1924

Harmonizes travel and study. Rome, Florence, Paris, London. References required. Price includes travel, chaperonage, instruction in language, literature, art and history. Write for prospectus to Miss J. B. HERBERT, Director, 137-A Hicks St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

JAPAN

The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, mentioning "Outlook" to

JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
Care Traffic Dept.
IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for full information

Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5-6 in cities and popular resorts, $4-5 in the country

ALL of our 1923 Tours are filled
Tell us your travel plans for
1924
We are planning OUR TOURS to meet YOUR wishes
Worthwhile Tours, Boston 30, Mass.

Around The World

Few places vacant in small, select, privately and efficiently conducted party leaving in October. Send for itinerary.
Prof. and Mrs. R. W. Moore, Hamilton, N. Y

Country Board

Board and room in comfortable farmhouse for one or two people who wish quiet or who enjoy **Vermont** out of doors in autumn. 379, Outlook.

Board Wanted

Wanted, by young woman studying singing in New York City, room and board in private family where no other boarders are taken and where she may have privilege of practicing. Willing to pay good board for good home. 409, Outlook.

Hotels and Resorts

CALIFORNIA

San Ysidro Ranch

Furnished bungalows of various sizes; situated on the foothills among the orange groves, overlooking the sea. Central dining-room, electric lights, hot and cold water. Good tennis court. Six miles from Santa Barbara, two miles from ocean. Booklet. Address MANAGER, San Ysidro Ranch, Santa Barbara.

CONNECTICUT

September in the Berkshires

Spend a week or longer in the Berkshire Hills during cool September days. Many picturesque drives and auto tours; gorgeous coloring of autumn hills; golf course overlooking hills, lakes; tennis, boating, canoeing, bathing, fishing in crystal clear Lake Wonoscopomus; delicious table, home grown vegetables; only 100 miles from New York City; charmingly located between 2 lakes; booklet on request.

Interlaken Inn, Lakeville, Conn.

MASSACHUSETTS

Rock Ridge Hall, Wellesley Hills, Mass. Fine location. Running water in bedrooms. Pleasant forest walks and country drives. Our table a specialty. $15-$25 a week.

NEW YORK CITY

Hotel Wentworth

59 West 46th Street
New York City

Admirably located just off Fifth Avenue in the heart of the shopping and theater district. A quiet, high-class family hotel with comfortably furnished rooms, single or en suite, and the highest grade restaurant service at moderate prices.

The management makes every effort to have guests regard this hotel as a real *home* while in New York.

The hotel is convenient to subway, elevated, and surface lines going to all parts of the city as well as the Fifth Avenue bus line, running the whole length of the world's most famous thoroughfare.

GEORGE A. LEONARD, Manager.

Hotel Judson 53 Washington Sq., New York City

Residential hotel of highest type, combining the facilities of hotel life with the comforts of an ideal home. American plan $4 per day and up. European plan $1.50 per day and up.
SAMUEL NAYLOR, Manager.

Hotel Webster

(Near 5th Avenue)
40 West 45th Street
NEW YORK

Directly in the fashionable club and shopping section. Within five minutes' walk to all principal theaters. A high-class hotel patronized by those desiring the best accommodations at moderate cost. Special summer rates.
Rates and map gladly sent upon request.

Hotel Hargrave

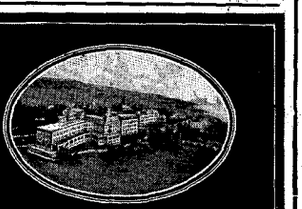
West 72d St., through to 71st St., New York

300 rooms, each with bath. Absolutely fireproof. One block to 72d St. entrance of Central Park. Comfort and refinement combined with moderate rates. Send for illustrated booklet J.

NEW YORK

FENTON HOUSE and COTTAGES Adirondacks
Altitude 1,571 ft. A noted place for health and rest. Write for folder and particulars. C. FENTON PARKER, Number Four, N. Y.

Health Resorts



THE GLEN SPRINGS

WATKINS GLEN, N. Y.
ON SENECA LAKE
Wm. E. Leffingwell, President

A Mineral Springs Health Resort and Hotel. The Pioneer American "Cure" for heart disorders.
Sporty Golf Course

VAN VALEN SANATORIUM

YONKERS, N. Y.
Psycho-Therapeutic Treatment. Booklet.

Real Estate

MAINE

MME. EMMA EAMES

Offers For Sale Her Private Residence in

BATH, MAINE

This estate comprises mansion house of three stories, fine example of old New England architecture, situated within city limits of Bath, overlooking beautiful Kennebec River. House is located in grounds of about ¾ acres in extent, adorned with shrubbery and shaded by fine old trees; commodious garage in rear. House contains eighteen rooms and four baths, besides pantries, closets, toilets, etc., and in every respect, including plumbing and heating, is in perfect condition. Ideal not only as summer residence, but as permanent home, combining pleasures of country retirement with the conveniences arising from its location in a small Maine city. Owing to its size and interior arrangement, and the ground space available for additions, it would be admirably adapted for a select boarding-school, or for an inn catering to the best class of automobile tourists in the summer and operated as a private family hotel during the winter. This magnificent estate comes on the market on account of Mme. Eames's approaching removal to Paris. For further information apply to
WALTER S. GLIDDEN, 13 Center St., Bath, Me.

MASSACHUSETTS

For Sale or Rent Northampton, Mass.
10-room house, including laundry, 2 servants' rooms, 2 baths, and sun porch. Hot-air furnace. Direct view Connecticut Valley and Mt. Holyoke. 15 minutes' walk to Smith College and Mary Burnham School. 415, Outlook.

NEW YORK

FOR SALE OR RENT, Bluebell

Bungalow, modern improvements, furnished. Write IRENE JAQUES, Wilmington, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA

FOR SALE Beautifully situated bearing apple orchard, with necessary equipment, livable house, good market. $12,500. 413, Outlook.

ROOMS TO RENT

WANTED, by teacher, two or three unfurnished rooms, quiet private house between 61st and 38th Sts., East. 4,250, Outlook.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES

YOU have many friends who want to bu "Mary Moore" hand-made dresses two eight years. Use YOUR SPARE TIM showing them for us and earn our LIBERA COMMISSION. Full particulars to respo sible parties. William Moore Co., Box 1 Davenport, Iowa.

BOOKS, MAGAZINES MANUSCRIPTS

LADIES—Why worry about that ne paper for your club? Let Patricia Dix do Full information upon request. Reasonab rates. 4,247, Outlook.

SEND TODAY for free sample copy WRITER'S DIGEST, America's greate magazine for writers. Filled with practi articles by leading writers. Will help y write and sell stories, photoplays, songs, et 688 Butler Building, Cincinnati.

LITERARY ASSISTANCE

SPEAKERS, lecturers. Special subjec prepared; speeches, articles, papers. Autho Research Bureau, 500 Fifth Ave., New York

STATIONERY

UNUSUALLY desirable stationery for an type of correspondence. 200 sheets hig grade note paper and 100 envelopes printe with your name and address postpaid $1.50 Samples on request. Lewis, 284 Second Ave Troy, N. Y.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

CO-OPERATIVE PLACEMENT SER VICE. Social workers, secretaries, superin tendents, matrons, housekeepers, dietitians companions, governesses, mothers' helpers Miss Richards' Bureau, Box 5, East Side Providence.

HOPKINS' Educational Agency, 507 Fifth Ave. Governesses, nurses, housekeepers dietitians, companions, attendants. Supplie families, schools, institutions.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AN WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high salaried men and women. Past experienc unnecessary. We train you by mail and pu you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay fine living, interesting work, quick advance ment, permanent. Write for free book "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Suite 5842, Washington, D. C.

EARN money selling Christmas cards Samples, fifty cents. Anna Wildman, Th Clinton, Philadelphia.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

MOTHER'S helper, nursery governess-lady, educated, Protestant, age 35-40 years for two children, eight and six years. Summit winter, Spring Lake summer. Position permanent. Highest references. Salary $90 4,191, Outlook.

ATTENDANT wanted for physical care o children in small private school. Address 70 Prospect St., Portchester, N. Y.

GOVERNESS or mother's helper, at Summit, N. J., to assist in care of boy 10 and girl 6, and in the management of servants and household. Position permanent. 4,223, Outlook

WANTED—Woman of refinement to care for healthy infant child and direct the housekeeping in widower's home. Pleasant surroundings. State age, experience, references and salary expected. 4,244, Outlook.

SCHOOL teacher with elderly father wants working housekeeper in an attractive New York suburban home. Small pay, but comforts and freedom of good home assured. Address Miss F, 1 Hicks Pl., Flushing, N. Y

WANTED—Working housekeeper with or without daughter in adult family of three. Must be good cook and also serve, take care of table and dining-room. High wages. Person of responsibility and refinement desired who would like good home and consideration. 4,224, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Teacher for arithmetic, algebra, plain geometry, athletics (including dancing), in small private school. 4,227, Outlook.

WANTED about October 1 teaching governess for two children. 4,211, Outlook.

(For other Want Advertisements see page 118)

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CONTRIBUTORS' GALLERY

STANLEY FROST contributes to this issue the first of three articles surveying the situation of the crippled and disabled veteran. Mr. Frost is at present in Canada for The Outlook, and we hope upon his return to have for our readers a graphic picture of the method by which our northern neighbor has handled the problem of the returned veteran. It is our belief that Canada has made a much better job of this work than the United States. We will wait and see whether Mr. Frost's conclusions bear out this belief.

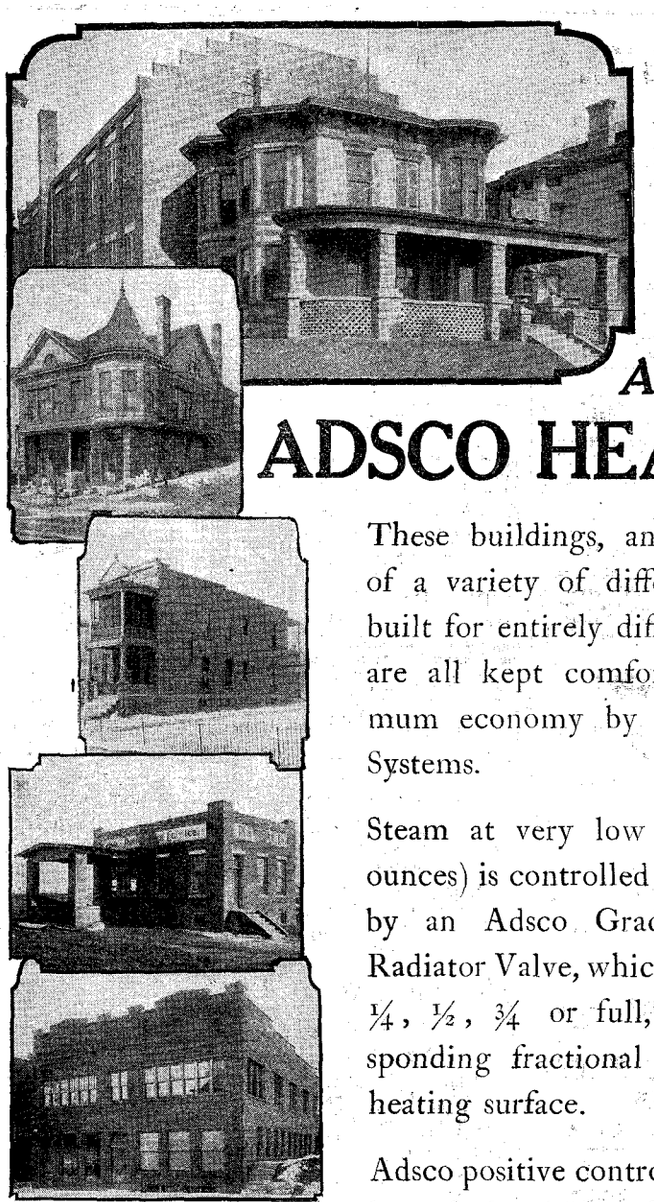
THE Book Table this week contains two articles, one by an English journalist, Mr. S. K. Ratcliffe, on Lord Balfour, and the other a review of the primitive mind by Mr. A. G. Ingalls. Mr. Ingalls is a member of the staff of the "Scientific American."

THE movies, like the poor, we have always with us. Some of the reasons why we have poor movies are described in an article in this issue by Mr. Courtenay Savage, who runs an excellent moving picture theater in Greenwich, Connecticut. The manager of a picture theater is always between the devil and the deep sea. Without attempting to state which is which we may say that our reference is to the public and the manufacturers of moving pictures. Mr. Savage is a frequent contributor to magazines and is likewise engaged in theatrical publicity work.

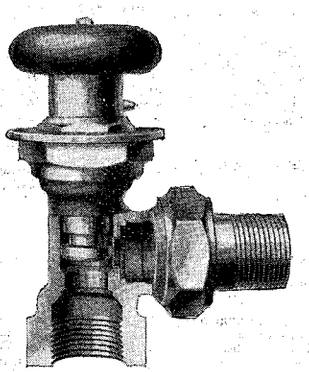
GREGORY MASON after a long absence again appears in The Outlook with an article on the problem of Japanese rehabilitation. It reflects the views of the leading Japanese residents of New York. Mr. Mason has been The Outlook's correspondent in Japan, Mexico, Russia, Germany, and during the World War.

ONE of the most interesting statements of the complex problem of after-the-war adjustment which we have seen has been contained in the two articles by M. Jules Sauervein, the second of which appears in this issue. M. Sauervein is a noted French publicist, intimately in touch with Poincaré.

"STUDENT RELIGION" is by a this year's graduate of the University of Michigan.



All These Buildings Have ADSCO Heating



ADSCO Graduated Packless Radiator Valve. Made in Hand Wheel, Lever Handle, Lock and Shield Types

Muscatine Iowa

Appreciates

ADSCO HEATING

These buildings, and many others, of a variety of different sizes and built for entirely different purposes, are all kept comfortable at maximum economy by Adsco Heating Systems.

Steam at very low pressure (a few ounces) is controlled at each radiator by an Adsco Graduated Packless Radiator Valve, which can be opened ¼, ½, ¾ or full, to use corresponding fractional portions of the heating surface.

Adsco positive control of heat effects large fuel saving—often 15% to 20%.

Noise, back pressure, air pockets are all absent from Adsco Heating. Vacuum pumps, radiator traps and radiator air valves are not needed.

Write today for illustrated Bulletin No. 158-O, describing how Adsco Heating saves coal. Also ask for Bulletin No. 20-O, which gives the experience, including cost and profits of Community Heating in different cities. If you have an unused steam plant or quantity of surplus steam, give us data.

AMERICAN DISTRICT STEAM COMPANY
GENERAL OFFICES AND WORKS
NORTH TONAWANDA, N.Y.
OFFICES:
New York Chicago Philadelphia St. Paul Seattle Pittsburgh

ADSCO HEATING

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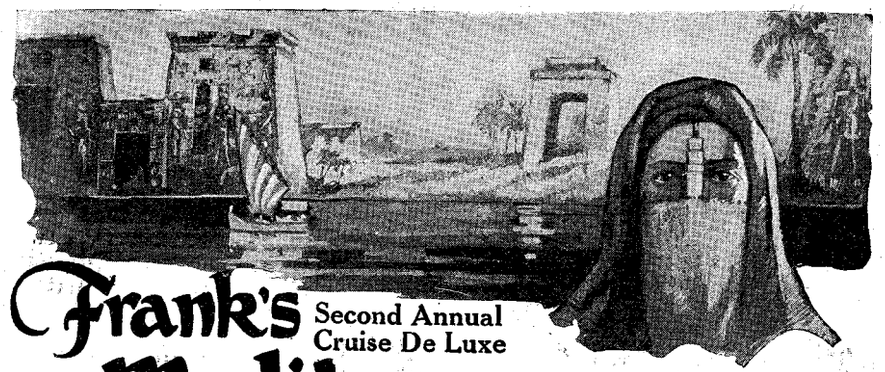

Frank's Second Annual Cruise De Luxe

TO THE Mediterranean

(Limited to 450 Guests—About Half Capacity) by Magnificent New

Cunard S.S. "SCYTHIA"

Twin Screw Oil-Burner, 20,000 Tons. **Sailing Jan. 30, 1924,** 67 days, repeating the complete success of the 1923 similar Cruise, same steamer, visiting

EGYPT, PALESTINE, Madeira, Spain, Gibraltar, Algiers, Tunis, Constantinople, Greece, Italy, Sicily, Riviera, Monte Carlo, France, England

The "Scythia" is a veritable floating palace, with spacious decks, lounges, veranda cafés, 2 elevators, gymnasium, commodious staterooms with running water and large wardrobes; bedrooms and suites with private baths. The famous Cunard cuisine and service. (Only one sitting for meals.)

Stop-over privilege in Europe without extra cost, returning via S.S. "Aquitania," "Mauretania," "Berengaria" or any Cunard Line Steamer

Rates, deck plans, itinerary and full information on request.

Also De Luxe Tours to Europe.

FRANK TOURIST CO.

542 Fifth Ave., New York (*Estab. 1875*) 219 So. 15th St., Philadelphia

HELP WANTED

Teachers and Governesses

EXPERIENCED teaching governess, boy eight, girl five. Connecticut summers, Florida winters. Good physical care most important. State age, religion, references as governess, and salary. Permanent. Answer: Box 1011, New Britain, Conn.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

AVIATOR, married, well educated, with eleven years' experience on all types land and sea planes, desires permanent position as pilot for private family or company. Expert gasoline marine and automotive engineer. Not afraid of work. 4,246, Outlook.

Business Situations

COLLEGE woman, eight years' stenographic-secretarial experience, desires position requiring dependability and enthusiasm. Street, 501 West 123, New York.

GENTLEWOMAN of culture and experience, adaptable, responsible, would like position as chaperon, companion, or secretary, in city or to travel. Excellent city connections and references. Address 4,241, Outlook.

STENOGRAPHER bookkeeper (double entry), thoroughly experienced secretarial duties, financial statements, seeks position downtown district. 4,232, Outlook.

WANTED—Position on trade paper or advertising agency by young woman; university graduate; 2 years' newspaper experience. Prefer New York City or vicinity. 4,222, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

A very reliable man and wife wish a position in a home or club. Capable of taking full charge, fond of children. References furnished and required. Address 4,187, Outlook.

YOUNG lady desires position as managing housekeeper or companion. Knowledge of nursing. Best references. Address 4,215, Outlook.

REGISTERED nurse going to California would care for children or invalid en route. Elizabeth Maclaren, Emerson Road, Winthrop, Mass.

WANTED—Position as traveling companion by refined and educated young girl. Best references. 4,231, Outlook.

WANTED by business woman of education and refinement, position as traveling companion for elderly lady. Address 4,233, Outlook.

REFINED young woman of good appearance, 25 years of age (professional nurse), wishes to travel with patient as companion as well render professional services. 4,226, Outlook.

HOSTESS and managing housekeeper position desired. Graduate University of Chicago; home economics training and experience in work of institution and home; Protestant. Good executive; socially capable; experienced teacher. 4,225, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

NURSES, two undergraduates, one excellent business experience, other housekeeping, desire positions together. Residential preferred. Available November 1. 4,236, Outlook.

REFINED elderly woman, seamstress, useful. Resident position. 4,249, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER—New England woman as managing head of home. Competent. Excellent references. 4,237, Outlook.

WANTED—Position as companion or governess by young CANADIAN woman, educated and refined. BEST REFERENCES. 4,245, Outlook.

CANADIAN gentlewoman desires position as traveling companion. Experienced traveler and housekeeper. 4,243, Outlook.

POSITION as housekeeper and manager by Scotch lady, graduate of Edinburgh School of Domestic Science; several years' experience; best references. 4,240, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED nurse wishes to care for invalid. Twelve hour duty preferred. Address 4,228, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

SUCCESSFUL teacher of defective children is open for engagement October 1. Private cases preferred. 4,201, Outlook.

SWIMMING instructress, graduate, training school experience, references, desires position in New York. 4,248, Outlook.

SWISS governess, 32 years old, Protestant, speaking French, German, Italian, English, knowledge music, nursing, wants position in first-class family. Fond of travel, willing to go abroad. 4,239, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, experienced tutor and chaperon, understands secretarial work, would like resident position in city with mornings free if possible. Highly recommended. Address 4,242, Outlook.

TEACHER-governess, good linguist, active, capable manage household, desires position. Would prefer motherless home. Best references. 4,234, Outlook.

TEACHER governess, experienced, well recommended, excellent for backward children. State salary. 4,229, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a very thorough nurses' aid course of six months is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Monthly allowance and full maintenance is furnished. For further information address Directress of Nurses.

SHOPPING by New York expert who will send things, services free. References. Miss Guthman, 309 West 99th St.

BOYS wanted. 500 boys wanted to sell The Outlook each week. No investment necessary. Write for selling plan, Carrier Department, The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

BY THE WAY

A LIST of "the seven greatest Americans" is given in the "American Magazine" by James Harvey Robinson, author of the widely read book "The Mind in the Making." It is as follows: Abraham Lincoln, Theodore Roosevelt, John D. Rockefeller, Thomas A. Edison, Mark Twain, William James, John Dewey. Professor Robinson omits Washington, Franklin, Hamilton, Jefferson, Marshall; he includes no military or naval hero such as Grant or Lee; no orator such as Webster, Clay, or Phillips; no religious leader such as Jonathan Edwards, Henry Ward Beecher, or Ralph Waldo Emerson; no great figure of the emancipation period such as William Lloyd Garrison, Harriet Beecher Stowe, or Frederick Douglass. There is no woman, no Negro, no Indian, on his list. Ought there to be? Make your own list!

Here is a boy's list of the seven greatest Americans. Contrary to expectation, it failed to include Douglas Fairbanks, Jack Dempsey, or Benny Leonard: Francis Scott Key, Patrick Henry, Hiram Johnson, Calvin Coolidge, Theodore Roosevelt, Benjamin Franklin, George Washington.

From "Household Words:"

Walton (to fishmonger)—"Just throw me half a dozen of those trout." Fishmonger—"Throw them?" Walton—"Yes; then I can go home and tell my wife I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar."

An aphorism from Colonel Repington's "After the War:"

"He who lets us down once, shame on him. He who lets us down twice, shame on us."

That old-fashioned style of shoe called the "Congress gaiter," with elastic sides instead of shoe-laces, is still made, so a shoe manufacturer's catalogue informs us. It is used mainly by railway men, we are told, and by others whom the catalogue uncharitably calls "lazy." The real reason for the popularity of this style of shoe among railway men, a shoe merchant states, is because it is so easy to remove the foot from it if the shoe by accident is caught in a switch.

Gadshill, the famous home of Charles Dickens, came into the market recently, like so many of the notable mansions of the English gentry. Dickens, when quite a youth, coveted this house, and years afterwards he was able to buy it. He lived in it from 1860 until his death in 1870. His study has been kept almost exactly as it was during his lifetime.

"As there were no arrests by the police within the past twenty-four

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hours, no business of a criminal nature was dealt with in the police court this morning." So says a paragraph in the St. John (New Brunswick) Globe" of recent date. Another paragraph says that in 1856, nearly seventy years ago, St. John had 32 wholesale and 216 retail liquor stores. There are none now. One wonders whether under the old régime of the saloon the city could ever have shown such a clean bill of health as it did the other day.

From the Kansas "Sentinel:"

"We made a mistake in last week's issue of the 'Sentinel.' A good subscriber told us about it. The same day there was a letter in our post-office box that didn't belong to us. We called for 98 over the telephone and we got 198. We asked for a spool of No. 50 thread and when we got home we found it was No. 60. The train was reported thirty minutes late. We arrived at the depot twenty minutes after train time and the train was gone. We got our milk bill and there was a mistake of 10 cents in our favor. We felt sick and the doctor said we were eating too much meat. We hadn't tasted meat for two months. The garage man said the jitney was missing because it needed a new timer. We cleaned a spark plug and it's run fine ever since. Yes, we made a mistake in last week's issue of the paper."

Honey bees are one of the few forms of insect or animal life that may be sent through the mails, a bulletin of the Post Office Department Information Service says. It follows this statement with the announcement that an embargo on these bees sent through the mails by parcel post from any foreign country except Canada has been imposed. This is because in certain foreign countries the bees are afflicted with a disease called the "Isle of Wight disease." Canada is excepted from the provisions of the order because she is taking suitable precautions to guard against the spread of the trouble.

From "Tit-Bits:"

It was summer-time. The master had been entertaining the boys in his garden, and feeding them with strawberries and cream.

"Have you enjoyed your strawberry feast?" he asked as they were leaving.

"Oh, yes, sir!" came the reply.

"Then," asked the master, seeking to point a moral, "if you had slipped into my garden and picked those strawberries without my leave, would they have tasted as good?"

"No, sir."

"Why not?" he asked.

"Because," said one small boy, with an air of conscious virtue, "we shouldn't have had any sugar or cream with them."

Reg. Trade Mark

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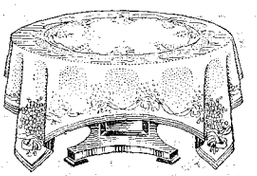

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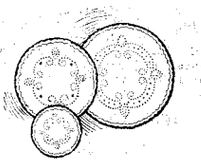

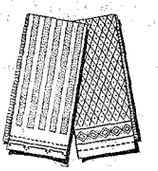

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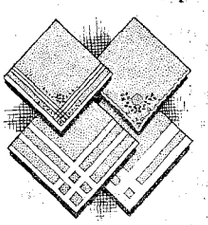

AND McCUTCHEON PURE LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS are famous the country over. The new catalogue shows hosts of beautiful designs, desirable for gifts as well as for one's own handkerchief box.

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Try these new size Pall Malls tonight, after your evening coffee, and revel in a Luxury Hour. From that time on, Pall Mall will be your regular cigarette. For Pall Malls—in the special new size—are now as easy to buy as they are to smoke. *The new "Specials" come in plain ends only.*

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